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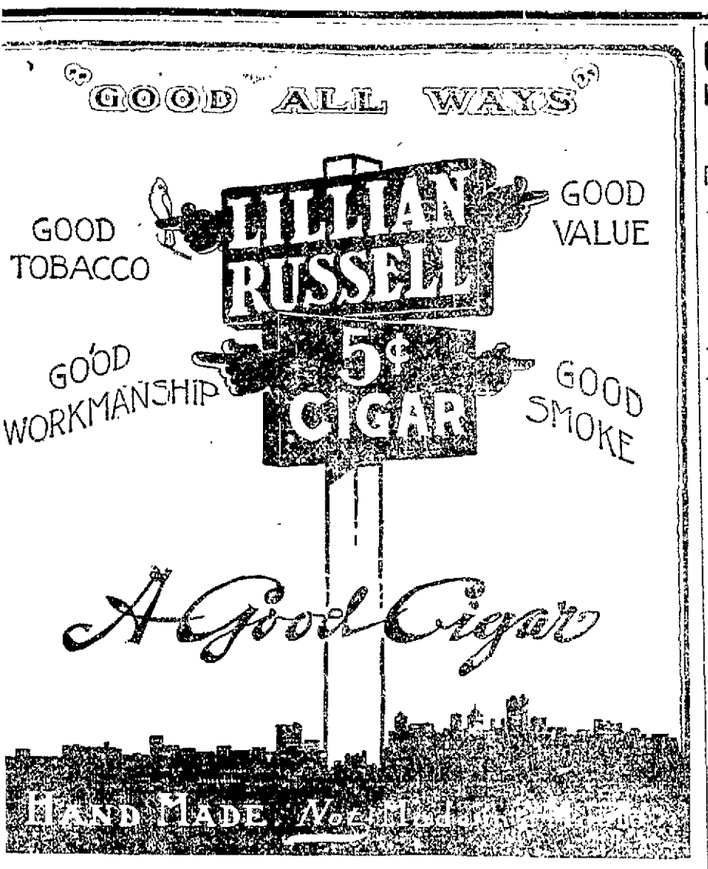

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Butter, Cheese, Eggs.

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29c lb Our Special Mocha and Java 29c lb

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AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

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Henry Peyser & Son offer Timely Bargains in Children's Winter Suits at $2.50 to $5.00.

50 Pairs of Knee Pants at 50c and 75c.

All Sorts of Sweaters for Boys, $1.00 and $2 00.

00 Pairs of the Famous $2.00 Pants for Men.

pecial Values in Men's Suits at $8.50 and $10.00.

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YOU CERTAINLY WANT THE PUREST

FINE OLD

KY. TAYLOR WHISKEY

Full Quarts. 8 Years Old.

R. H. HIRSHFIELD, N E. Agent,

31 DOANE STREET, BOSTON.

For Sale by Case and Bottle by Globe Grocery Co.

E. W. Grove This is the genuine Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablet the remedy that cures a cold in one day

STILL UNSETTLED.

The Great Strike Not Yet Over.

Longshoremen And Expressmen Are Dissatisfied.

Their Employers Given Until Wednesday Night To Reinstate Them.

Boston, Mass., March 16.—Although a large majority of the strikers, including freight handlers and clerks, will return to work tomorrow, there is great dissatisfaction and unrest among the longshoremen and expressmen over the fact that many of the members of their unions have not been able to secure their old positions. It is stated by the leaders of these organizations tonight that unless matters are satisfactorily adjusted by next Wednesday night there is little doubt but what a worse contention will break out than has yet been seen in this city. The longshoremen claim that if the lines continue to refuse to reinstate their old men that they will tie up the business of the companies all along the seaboard.

BOUND AND GAGGED THE DAUGHTER.

Two Robbers Fail To Steal Anything Of Value.

Fall River, Mass., March 16.—Two men bound, gagged and chloroformed Corrinne, the daughter of Mr. B. Slocum tonight, in order to silence her while they ransacked the house. She is not badly hurt, but is suffering from the shock. She is only fifteen years old. The robbers got nothing of value. They were after a traveling case which contained between $1,500 and $2,000 worth of valuable jewelry, Mr. Slocum being a traveling salesman for a New Bedford jewelry house.

MISS STONE WRITES.

Associated Press Correspondent At Salonica Informed Of Her Gratitude At The Universal Joy Over Her Release.

Salonica, March 16.—A representative of the Associated Press has received a letter from Miss Stone. She expresses her surprise and gratitude at the universal manifestation of joy at the release of herself and Mme. Tsilka. She wishes to convey her heartfelt thanks to all who, by their labor, money and prayers, have cooperated to the release of herself and her companion.

VESSEL GIVEN UP.

Baltimore, March 16.—It is believed that the Bertha Dean, which sailed for Boston on Feb. 18, with coal, foundered at sea in a recent gale with all on board. After being towed down Chesapeake bay, no word was received from her. Other vessels sailing for the same port reached their destination, but nothing has been seen of the Dean.

WORST STORM OF THE WINTER.

Pierre, South Dakota, March 16.—The storm which has prevailed here since Friday night is the worst of the winter. The temperature is below zero. No lives have been lost, but it is probable that there have been heavy losses of cattle and sheep.

STREAMS OVERFLOW THEIR BANKS.

Atlanta, Ga., March 16.—The heavy rains of yesterday and last night have caused the streams in northern and middle Georgia to overflow their banks, and much damage is feared.

ALL APPROACHES GUARDED.

Colon, March 16.—All the approaches are now guarded by small detachments of troops. The government is throwing up embankments in the center of the town. Provisions are becoming scarce in Panama.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Big Three Masted Schooner in a Dangerous Predicament at the Isles of Shoals.

The winter residents of the Isles of Shoals had a lively experience on Thursday evening of last week, when a big three masted schooner loaded with machinery and bound east had a narrow escape from going on the rocks at Lunging Island. The first the residents of the island knew of the vessel's dangerous position was when they heard signal guns fired followed shortly after by a discharge of several rockets. The little steamer Sam Adams was manned by Oscar Laighton and a hardy crew and they went to the rescue. A hawser was finally passed to the schooner and after an hour's hard work the vessel was towed to a safe anchorage. Thirty minutes more and the schooner would have gone on the rocks.

VERY SEVERE STORM.

Northern Dakota And The Canadian Northwest In The Grasp Of A Fierce Blizzard.

St. Paul, March 16.—Northern Dakota and the Canadian northwest are experiencing the worst snowstorm in many years. Railroad traffic is practically paralyzed. The storm began on Friday and has been raging ever since. Trains on the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern have not moved for thirty-six hours. The temperature, which is steadily falling, is now below zero. The storm is very severe throughout the whole northwest.

BIG MAPLE SUGAR OUTPUT.

Vermont Season Opens Early and With Much Promise.

Chester, Vt., March 17.—The maple sugar season has opened much earlier this year than usual and the last week has been an unusual one for the flow of sap. All orchards in the warm localities are now in working order.

Farmers predict that more sugar will be made this year than in the last five seasons.

CAPTAIN PARKER GOING TO PHILIPPINES.

Captain Charles G. Anderson and First Lieutenant Richard S. Hooker, detached from the marine barracks, Brooklyn; Capt. William H. Parker, detached from the marine barracks, Washington; Second Lieut. Charles T. Westcott, Jr., from the marine barracks, Portsmouth, and Second Lieut. Chandler Campbell, from the marine barracks, Annapolis, and ordered to the marine barracks, Washington, on the 23d inst., to join the detachment of marines for Cavite.

KITTERY.

There will be a regular meeting of Riverside lodge, I. O. O. F., at their headquarters this evening.

Shortridge and Kimball have opened their new store in the building near the end of the navy yard bridge.

The roads are getting to be in frightful condition on account of the heavy rains and the departure of the frost from the ground. There is little that can be done to improve the condition of things.

There will be a large attendance of Kittery people at the lecture of Jacob Riis in Music hall on Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Graffort club.

GLAD STRIKE IS OVER.

It was with feelings of relief that local trades people learned on Sunday of the financial adjustment of the Boston strike. While there had been no great inconvenience, it was feared that a continuation of the labor trouble would have made it necessary to delay some of the spring openings. Some of the fruit dealers had more or less bother in getting the goods they wanted, although they were not seriously discommoded.

NOW IN BOSTON.

Boston, Mass., March 16.—J. Wilfred Blondin, under indictment by the Middlesex grand jury for the murder of his wife, was brought here tonight on the Joy line steamship Old Dominion.

NEW NAVAL HOSPITAL SURGEON

Surgeon L. W. Spratling detached naval recruiting rendezvous, Buffalo, N. Y., etc., upon reporting of relief, to naval hospital, Portsmouth, N. H., as relief of Assistant Surgeon A. M. Fauntleroy.

FROM BOWLES' STATEMENT.

What He Told The Committee On Naval Affairs.

His Idea Concerning The Conversion Of The Reina Mercedes.

He Airs A Conflict Between Various Department Bureaus.

Rear Admiral Francis T. Bowles, chief constructor of the bureau of construction and repair, U. S. N., states that he opposed the scheme to convert the U. S. S. Reina Mercedes into a steam training vessel, for the reason that it would cost $1,000,000 and add nothing to her fighting value. She will be made into a sailing ship. Admiral Bowles says that the amount asked for the Portsmouth navy yard is nearly $2,000,000, an increase of $1,775,000 over last year. The dry dock at this yard will be completed in about a year (he adds) and then the establishment will have everything required for efficient work.

Admiral Bowles incorporated three expressions in a recent statement which he made to the house committee on naval affairs. He also brought to the notice of that body an interesting conflict of authority among certain bureaus of the navy department.

He said that it had become the practice on some of the bureaus of the department to do purchasing and repairing of various barges, coal barges, and water barges for their own purposes. This practice, Admiral Bowles, maintained, was objectionable, partly on the ground of economy and partly because it was illegal. In support of his contention, Admiral Bowles continued: "A water barge differs in no essential structural characteristic except size from the U. S. S. Arethusa, nor a coal barge from the colliers Abarenda, Alexander, etc. To deal with these structures from the largest to the smallest requires a trained personnel and proper material. With such an organization existing it seems contrary to the interests of economy and to the ascertainment of responsibility to have other organizations within the department, having neither the personnel nor the appliances necessary, simultaneously undertaking the work of designing, construction and repair of vessels of any class."

Rear Admiral Royal B. Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment, dissents from the views expressed by Admiral Bowles and points out that the navy regulations stipulate that the bureau of equipment shall determine upon and require for or manufacture "all tools, stores * * * and appliances of every kind used for its own purposes, and shall defray from its own funds the cost necessary to carry out its duties as thus defined."

The secretary has made a general ruling on the question referred to him in which he holds that when construction and repair are the main things they are the function of the bureau of construction and repair, but in sudden emergencies such work might be done by other bureaus—as for instance, by the bureau of equipment in cases requiring immediate transportation for coal, or by the bureau of navigation in contingencies requiring prompt transportation for men.

REAR ADMIRAL REMEY, U. S. N., TO HAVE DUTY IN WASHINGTON.

Secretary Long has announced that Rear Admiral Crowninshield will be relieved as chief of the bureau of navigation during the latter part of this month and formally assigned to the command of the European station. Owing, however, to the condition of the battleship Illinois, which is to be Admiral Crowninshield's flagship and upon which he intends to go to the European station, it is not probable that he will leave this country before the middle of April. Admiral Crowninshield becomes a rear admiral upon the retirement of Admiral Howell. Admiral Howell will be succeeded as president of the naval retiring board by Captain James H. Sands, who will become a rear admiral upon the retirement, April 30, of Rear Admiral Norman H. Farquhar. Admiral Farquhar will probably be succeeded as chairman of the light house board by Rear Admiral Remey, who is now on route to this country from the Philippines.

JAFFREY POINT, NEW CASTLE.

In 1665 George Jaffrey settled in New Castle and soon after built the Jaffrey cottage which is still standing and which has recently been purchased by Edward Glover Niles of Boston.

For one hundred and five years the property remained in the Jaffrey family, descending from father to son, and it was not until 1812 that the title passed out of the family. During all that time the point of land, containing about sixty acres on which the house stands, was called "Jaffrey Point" from the family name of the original proprietors. Subsequently the name became corrupted to "Jerry's Point" which has been the commonly accepted appellation for nearly one hundred years.

Last year one of the descendants of the Jaffrey family, Dr. B. Joy Jeffries of Boston, a scholar and antiquarian of wide knowledge, interested himself to have the original name restored to the point of land. He brought the matter to the attention of the United States board of Geographical Engineers and they officially adopted the original name; so that the name "Jaffrey" will be restored in future to this point of land, to which it so eminently and appropriately belongs.

BETTER IN SUMMER.

"One would naturally think that tobacco business would be best in winter, but it isn't," said a Congress street dealer Saturday. "Our cigar trade always falls off in bad weather, especially when the bad weather is accompanied by high winds. Even habitual smokers don't enjoy a cigar in the open air when the wind is blowing. You will see more men smoking on a calm day than you will on stormy days or when it is cold and blustering. The condition of the weather has a great effect on our business. Our receipts are much higher in summer than in winter, just because of this. It's all well enough to picture a man smoking before a cosy fireside, but there are lots of men who have cranky wives and who seldom smoke in the house. During the summer they can do their smoking out of doors with a full measure of enjoyment. Yes, summer is the best time for us."

HIS FIFTH SUCCESSIVE YEAR.

The Rev. John N. Bradford has been given a unanimous invitation to remain as pastor of the Methodist church at Hampton for his fifth successive year, the first time such an invitation has been extended in the history of the church.

During the four years of Mr. Bradford's pastorate he has raised $3500, attended 30 funerals, officiated at 11 marriages, preached 200 sermons, held 250 prayer meetings, 180 class meetings and 100 other meetings, baptized 11 and received 12 into full membership of the church. There has been no Sabbath morning or evening, on which no service was held.

ENLARGING THE PLANT.

A gang of men from Boston assisted by local help are at work on the refrigerator building of the Portsmouth Beef and Provision company at the depot. The end of the building used as a stable is being converted into a big cold storage and this will add greatly to the capacity of the plant.

WALTER GOES TO JERSEY CITY.

Walter S. Woods has signed with the Jersey City team of the Eastern league and will be seen on the box for that team the coming season. Jersey City takes the place of Syracuse in the Eastern league and will be managed by Tom Burns.

OUR FOREIGN TOUR.

By Walter J. Ballard.

To the Editor of the Herald. Sir:—

American Smith Premier typewriters, to the number of 1,200 have been ordered for the courts of the Austrian empire after three months' competitive test against several makes of other nations.

While foreign commerce is an anchor to windward in times of financial storm and stress, it is equally good as a motive power during fair sailing weather.

Petroleum shipments from the port of Philadelphia since January 1 were more than 135,000,000 gallons, against 29,000,000 gallons for the same period last year.

The Great Britain Railway Development Corporation of New Jersey and New York is our latest ancent electric traction in Great Britain.

Portland, Ore., exported 2,100,347 bushels of grain in January, the largest monthly export from that port on record.

There is left $1,175,000,000 in our favor, on account of our imports and exports for 1901, with those of Great Britain. Her purchases exceeded sales by $600,000,000, while our sales exceeded our purchases by $575,000,000.

DOVER.

The funeral of Miss Ida May Eastman was held from the residence of her sister, Mrs. Benjamin F. Currier, 39 Hough street at two o'clock yesterday afternoon. Rev. A. E. Wilson, pastor of the Washington street Free Baptist church, officiating. There was a large attendance of friends and relatives, and a profusion of flowers. The burial was in Pine Hill cemetery.

The Strafford guards, Co. A, 2d infantry, N. H. N. G., will meet tomorrow evening at the armory to nominate a captain to succeed Capt. Frank H. Keenan, who was recently nominated for major of the regiment.

Careful search has been instituted along the Cocheco river, now that the ice has gone out, to recover the body of Miss Fanny Lucas, daughter of John Lucas, who mysteriously left her home in February and is thought to have committed suicide by drowning. A reward of $100 is offered by her father for her discovery, dead or alive.

As yet the body of the Delisle boy, who was drowned in the Cocheco in January while skating, has not been found to come to the surface, and it is thought that the current may have carried it over the falls to tide water.

The funeral of Miss Ellen O'Neil will be held at two o'clock, this afternoon from the house of William L. Holley on Spring street.

The superior court will reconvene in this city today, after a week's recess. The first case marked for trial is that of the state vs. Hon. William E. Waterhouse of Barrington, who was indicted by the grand jury last September, the charge being that of returning as moderator of a school meeting to have a poll of the house taken, when requested to do so by seven or more voters. It is expected that the trial will consume the entire week. There will be a brilliant array of counsel on both sides.

The Strafford county commissioners have appointed Albert F. Wilkinson of Rochester superintendent of the new workhouse, which has just been built at the county farm. Supt. Wilkinson will have full charge of the prisoners who are sent to the institution.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

RHODES' CONDITION.

Cape Town, March 16.—Cecil Rhodes dozed considerably today. At four o'clock this afternoon his condition was unchanged.

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

CURES COLDS IN 24 HOURS. CURES LAGRIPPE IN 3 DAYS.

NO BETTER REMEDY KNOWN FOR HEADACHE

35 TABLETS FOR 25 CENTS.

BE SURE TO GET HILL'S. IT IS THE ONLY GENUINE.

METAL POLISH.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SHORTY'S CELEBRATION

By Frederick White

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Shorty McGovern was what is known in certain circles as "a second story man." His friends respected him for his undeniable ability for getting and, what was really quite as important, for getting away.

The police respected him, but principally for the latter gift.

Shorty respected himself sometimes, but not often. After a particularly good piece of work, when his finances would permit, Shorty gave himself up to a period of dull respectability, a proceeding rather foreign to the disposition of a "second story man." For days he would keep to his room, reading voraciously every book upon which he could lay his hands. Dickens was his favorite author, and he loved stories of children.

Shorty was fond of children and never disturbed them more than was necessary when engaged in his business.

It was when his finances thus permitted him to rest and dip into literature that Shorty came nearest to respecting himself, but unfortunately there always came a day when he was forced to sally forth and again become the hunter and the hunted, usually the central figure, though unknown, in items of various length in the newspapers.

The residence section of the city was invariably the field of his efforts. A day's stroll would disclose the opportunity, and then night and a few necessary implements of trade enabled him to do the rest.

As he walked briskly up the avenue this winter afternoon nothing in Shorty's appearance would attract particular attention. Plenty of young men were doing the same thing. However, a discerning eye might have noted that when he passed a policeman Shorty seemed suddenly afflicted with a severe cold in his head, which necessitated the use of a large handkerchief. Between policemen Shorty's head seemed to be in a perfectly normal condition.

Turning up a side street, he slackened his pace somewhat, and his trained eye searched every detail of the houses on either side of the way. Ordinary people might have thought them painfully alike, but Shorty knew otherwise. Here was a basement window unguarded by the usual iron frame; there a balcony gave promise of shelter from passing eyes while the window was being forced.

At the corner Shorty passed a church. He had no designs on the church, but the swell of the organ and the sound of children's voices came to him through a half open window. They were devoting all their energies to the last verse of the carol:

> Peace on earth, let the sound be heard,
> Sound it forth in [illegible],
> Angel music, let it sweetly fall,
> Singing, bringing peace and joy to all.

The extra power thrown into the words "joy to all" recalled to Shorty the fact that Sunday schools frequently gave celebrations for their faithful scholars. Exactly! These children were having a Christmas tree at the church after exhausting the holiday season at home.

Suddenly he had a desire to see the real thing if they would let him in. The main door opened around the avenue, but the vestry door was at his hand. He'd take a look at it anyway. Shorty started forward, then stopped. Through a swinging baize door came the murmur of voices, then a strange crackling sound and the cry "Fire!"

Shorty was trained to act quickly whatever the emergency. On the corner was a red firebox, and it was the work of only a second to smash the glass and turn in the alarm.

As he ran from the box the children, pale faced and frightened, were pouring through the doors, and above their heads far back in the church he could see the gayly decorated tree blazing in a cloud of smoke. He saw that the youngsters were being well handled by two young men who stood on either side of the doorway. Then his other nature asserted itself.

To Shorty and his ilk a fire always means loot. The habit of years was strong upon him. Back to the vestry he ran and crept through the narrow corridor and the baize door. Through an archway he looked into the smoke filled church. There was no one in sight. The burning tree and the smoke screened him from view. He glanced about hastily, and his eye rested on the alms basin, piled high with the children's annual offering. It stood on a table near the reading desk, and sparks from the burning tree were falling upon it.

He rushed forward, snatched it and began to cram the envelopes containing the money into his overcoat pockets. He must get away before the firemen arrived on the scene. The silver plate he would fasten under his overcoat.

He worked feverishly, for already the choir stalls were smoldering. He had the money at last and, ripping open the coat, was about to conceal the plate when a voice rang through the smoke laden air:

"The children's money! Can no one save it?"

Shorty crouched low and began to work his way to the baize door. The smoke was stifling. His head throbbed, and he found himself repeating mechanically: "The children's money! The children's money!"

His ears rang with the music of an organ and childish voices.

He wondered if he was going to die, choked by smoke, with the children's money in his pockets.

> Angel music, let it sweetly fall,
> Singing, bringing peace and joy to all.

He reached the vestry room. The air was better. He could breathe more freely. A few steps more and he would be safe—safe with the children's money.

Again came the cry from behind the curtain of flames, "Save the children's offering!"

A struggle was going on in the soul of Shorty. Something, he knew not what, surged in his breast.

The aged rector stood in the aisle as near the burning tree as the heat would permit. The last of the children had been led safely through the arched doorway. The rattle of engines sounded far down the street and the clang of the fire gongs.

Would they be in time to save the offering that had meant so much personal sacrifice for the children? Then suddenly something black crashed through the lower branches of the tree and fell over the rail into the aisle. It was a man.

The rector sprang forward and dragged him away from the shower of sparks which followed his fall. It was the disreputable Shorty who looked up into the rector's face.

"Unbutton me coat!" he gasped.

The rector obeyed and with an exclamation of surprise caught the silver plate. He lifted it wonderingly, and Shorty struggled to his feet.

"Feel in me pockets. Me hands is burnt." The rector hurriedly pulled forth the envelopes and started to speak.

"Quick!" ordered Shorty. There was a rush of feet, and half a dozen firemen dashed in bearing a hose. Where there were firemen there would also be police.

"Got it all?" he yelled at the wondering rector. The latter nodded.

"You must come with me. I'm afraid you are badly burned," he murmured confusedly.

Shorty shook his head and started for the door.

"It's nothin'," he said. "I did it for the kids, so's their Christmas wouldn't be spoiled. S'long." And he pushed his way through the crowd and vanished.

Some hours later the pain of his burns drove him to the dispensary, where he told a plausible tale of an overturned lamp and was promptly and properly bandaged. Walking down street, he met a friend in the same line of business as himself. The obvious impossibility of doing any remunerative work with hands like boxing gloves appealed to the friend and secured Shorty a loan of $10. Then he went to bed.

The next morning Shorty read an account of the fire and also a public acknowledgment by the rector of the bravery of an unknown man who at risk of his own life had saved the children's offering, amounting to nearly $300. The rector expressed his desire to meet personally the brave fellow if the latter would communicate, etc. Shorty began to feel proud of himself. This was a unique respectability.

For one glorious week he gave himself over to reading and respectability, but he did not communicate his address. Then the week and the $10 came to an end simultaneously, and Shorty was forced to take another walk up town with a view to studying balconies and unbarred windows.

Ruskin's Toys.

The home rule of Ruskin's mother was well nigh Puritanic in severity. His toys were few and his source of amusement limited. He says:

For toys I had a bunch of keys to play with so long as I was capable of pleasure in what glittered and jingled; as I grew older I had a cart and a ball and when I was six years old two boxes of well cut wooden bricks.

With these modest but I still think entirely sufficient possessions, and being always summarily whipped if I cried, did not do as I was bid or tumbled on the stairs, I soon attained serene and secure methods of life and motion and could pass my days contentedly in tracing the squares and comparing the colors of my carpet, examining the knots in the wood of the floor or counting the bricks in the opposite houses.

There were also intervals of rapturous excitement during the filling of the water cart through its leathern pipe from the dripping iron post at the pavement edge or the still more admirable proceedings of the turncock when he turned and turned until a fountain sprang up in the middle of the street.

But the carpet and what patterns I could find in bed covers, dresses or wall papers to be examined were my chief resources.

New Kind of Ship's Propeller.

A Danish engineer, H. C. Vogt of Copenhagen, has invented a propeller for ships that attempts to imitate the action of a fish's tail and combines driving with steering power. Experiments are said to have shown that the new apparatus, which is called the "pendulum propeller," gives a greater driving thrust than does the screw propeller, while its steering ability exceeds that attainable with twin screws and helm together. The great difficulty is with the engine, for, with the present forms of engines, the weight of the driving mechanism is too great to be practicable for steamships. The oscillating blade of the pendulum propeller is placed at the stern of the ship in the position of the ordinary rudder, with its longest axis vertical.

Philosophy of Mr. Peckem.

Mrs. Peckem John, I hear that Jones' house burned down a week after he was married.

Mr. Peckem Well, troubles never come singly, you know.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

OUR INDUSTRIES ABROAD

American Exhibition to Be Held In London.

WILL BE OPENED NEXT MAY.

Effort to Reach English Consumers With Our Products to Be Made. Will Be the First All American Exposition Ever Held In a Foreign Country.

Preparations are about complete for the opening of the American Industrial exposition next May at the Crystal Palace, London. Curiously enough, this effort to reach English consumers with American products comes not from Americans, but from Englishmen, says the New York Post. The advisory committee consists of the lord mayor of London, Sir Joseph Dimsdale, M. P.; the Duke of Sutherland, the Marquis of Tweeddale, Earl Grey, Earl of Crewe, Viscount Duncannon, C. B.; Sir Dudley Baines Forwood, Alderman Sir Frank Green, late lord mayor of London; Sir Douglas Fox, past president of the Institute of Civil Engineers; Sir Henry Irving, Winston Churchill, M. P.; Ernest H. Forwood and Alderman Joseph Lawrence, M. P., ex-sheriff of the city of London.

These officials and leading Englishmen of London, together with the American society in London, began this undertaking determined to make it a memorable one. It is remarkable in that it is the first all American exposition ever held abroad. The following resolution, adopted by the state legislature of Massachusetts, is now being urged before the legislature of every state:

In view of the progress made by the promoters of the proposed Crystal Palace exhibition in London, which will be opened with strictly United States exhibits in May of the present year and continue until the following November, and in view of the fact that the exhibition will afford exclusive opportunity to the people of this country to display the wealth, industry, science and art of the United States, it be ordered that the secretary of this commonwealth be and hereby is authorized and instructed to bring the subject to the attention of the various boards of trade and other commercial organizations belonging to this body throughout Massachusetts in order that ample time and opportunity may be given to those desiring to make application for suitable space, to the end that Massachusetts may make an exhibit that will not only be creditable and profitable, but worthy of the high position that it holds among the states of the Union.

Alfred H. Post, the commissioner general of the United States, said recently:

"There never was so good an advertising opportunity as this exhibit will afford, held as it is in the coronation year. And this country needs to advertise in England. In this country an aggressive salesman can, in the majority of cases, on the strength of a good argument, induce the retailer to at least buy a small line of new goods, the retailer himself assuming the risk of disposing of them. In foreign markets vastly different conditions prevail, and when goods are introduced there it is absolutely demanded by the retailer that a demand be created for such merchandise before the sale is consummated.

"It would be impossible to enumerate in detail the various lines of exhibits and novelties which will be shown at this exhibition. The General Electric company have alone taken over 3,000 square feet and have hit upon the very novel idea of exhibiting machinery in motion by means of the biograph. One advantage in showing this machinery in motion is that it will be operated practically free from noise. Special prominence will be given to the growing interest in this country of the automobile manufactory, which is so rapidly advancing that it is safe to assume that it will in the very immediate future lead the French manufacturers.

"A well known watch company has taken a large space. The various machine tool manufacturers of the country have already applied for large spaces, and the latest appliances and devices in machine tools will be in motion. One of the greatest confectionery houses in the United States has already secured a large space. One enterprising American firm, manufacturers of lawn mowers, has not only taken space to make an exhibit, but they have furthermore entered into a contract to keep the 200 acres in the Crystal Palace grounds regularly mowed during the period of the exhibition.

"In connection with the exhibition a commercial bureau will be established under the direction of a committee of representatives of American and British firms, so that all information may be offered to exhibitors with regard to channels of trade and placing of their goods on the British, colonial and continental markets. It is desired if possible to make this bureau a permanent institution, as London is still unquestionably the money and business center of the world and is certainly the most appropriate center for the establishment of such a bureau."

Iceland to Have Wireless System.

Up to the present Iceland has been without telegraphic communication with the outer world, partly owing to the poverty of the island itself and partly owing to the disinclination of the Danish government to provide the necessary funds. The Icelandic althing has voted a sum of $50,000 for the purpose, but as the Northern Telegraph company refused to lay a cable with [illegible] from foreign powers the project has not resulted in anything [illegible]. The Marconi syndicate, says [illegible], has approached [illegible] with a view to the [illegible] between the Shetlands and the Faroe islands.

HIS HORSES WERE WOODEN

But All the Same He Had to Pay For a Livery License.

As "his honor" sat on the bench from which even handed justice was dispensed in the town of Lavilla, which flourished way down in Florida before the days of Greater Jacksonville, he was amazed to note among the prisoners at the bar a "paleface."

Casting the eagle eye of the law over the room, he was agitated still more to observe a "biled" shirt and standing collar and that these were worn by another white man.

The marshal, being called on, explained that one white gentleman was arrested by him for running a "flying jinny" without a license, and the other was his lawyer. To a man cast in a less heroic mold than the mayor such complete smashing of all records and invading of precedent would have been a Waterloo. A white man arrested in Lavilla and a lawyer appearing to plead in its court! To what are we coming?

Repressing all signs of such a strain on his judicial composure, the mayor announced that to fittingly mark so great an occasion he would disregard the calendar and take up the white man's case first.

The lawyer demanded the immediate discharge of the prisoner on the ground that there was no ordinance requiring "flying jinny" to pay a license and threw the court on its "beam ends" by asking for a copy of the ordinance book.

No one had seen it in years. Many doubted if there had ever been one. A whispered consultation was held between the mayor and the marshal and a search instituted which revealed the book, with a brick on top of it, supplying the place of a missing leg of the stove.

After looking vainly through the book for law on "flying jinnies" his honor delivered judgment as follows:

"Ordinance No. 11 requires all keepers of livery stables to pay a license of $10 and imposes a fine of twice the amount for running without a license. The defendant must pay both the fine and the license."

"But," objected the lawyer, "this man don't run a livery stable; he runs a 'flying jinny.'"

"He keeps horses for hire, doesn't he?"

"Yes, but they are wooden horses, and he charges a nickel for one ride."

"The ordinance makes no fine distinction. It says livery stables require a license. A livery stable is a place where horses are kept for hire. It makes no difference whether they are wooden horses or 'meat' horses. Next case, Mr. Marshal."—New York Mail and Express.

Stone Throwing.

A propensity to throw stones regardless of consequences has been one of the earliest signs of natural depravity among men since time began, and, we fear, will continue that way until the millennium ushers in the era when bad boys are no more and stones are confined to their proper and legitimate uses.

Anyway, the mischief wrought by this vicious and execrable habit looms up into serious proportions when the figures are given out by plate glass insurance men showing that it costs not less than $250,000 a year to make good the losses thus caused by reckless boys in this country alone.

With stone throwing costing $250,000 a year, carelessness in setting fires costing hundreds of millions more and needless accidents causing immense sacrifice of property, the good people have many bills to foot which ought not to be theirs.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Coffee Heart.

The largest part of the coffee grown in the world is consumed in the United States, and some of our life insurance societies are beginning to realize how its excessive use increases the risks of life. Its effect is in shortening the long beat of the heart, and medical examiners for insurance companies have added the term "coffee heart" to their regular classification of the functional derangements of that organ. These physicians advise that the use of coffee be limited to not more than two cups a day. Coffee topers, they say, are plentiful and are as much tied to their cups as the whisky toper. The effect of the coffee upon the heart is more lasting and consequently worse than that of liquor.—Detroit Free Press.

Advance Prayers.

A young Germantown mother in putting her five-year-old son to bed noticed that he clambered under the covers without saying his prayers. She grew reproachful. "Why, Warren, mother never knew you to forget your prayers before."

"Indeed, mother," was the reply, "I didn't forget. Grace and I said them for four nights during the rain yesterday, when we couldn't play. We would have got through the whole week if nurse had not come to dress us."

His Queer Way.

Dimleigh—What a queer chap Synnex is!

Carcan—In what way?

Dimleigh—I was saying that Tyson claimed to be a great mind reader, but he was unable to read my mind, and Synnex said that the best book reader could not read if there was no book before him. That's the way Synnex has of suddenly wandering from the subject.—Boston Transcript.

Many a man after attaining a high position forgets all about the laws of gravity until it is everlastingly too late.—Chicago News.

Some people are so suspicious that it is a wonder that they trust themselves.—Atchison Globe.

MARK TWAIN OFFENDED

Humorist's Feelings Injured by Mrs. William Astor.

CRITICISES SOCIETY LEADER.

Objects to Her Definition of a Gentleman and Cites a Few Examples of Note—But He Says, "I Can't Believe That She Is So Cruel."

The men who have amassed their millions in all sorts of ways have not had advantages in their youth. They have never had the college education without which no man can be a gentleman.—Mrs. William Astor In an Interview Before She Sailed For Europe.

"Do you mean to say that Mrs. Astor says that?" asked Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) when he was seen at his home in Riverdale, N. Y., the other afternoon by a reporter of the New York Journal.

"Why, that's a direct personal insult. Mrs. Astor and I will have a falling out over that, I'm afraid. To be told to my face, and in cold type at that, that I am no gentleman! And all because I wasn't fortunate enough to have a rich father to send me to college! It's too bad, too bad! It's enough to take the heart out of a man and make him scorn the world. But, then, there is one ray of hope. If it was not for that, I should be tempted to leave this rude world.

"Perhaps Mrs. Astor, when she uses the word 'gentleman,' doesn't have the same meaning in view that we other rude people have. She probably means a leader of cotillons, a spic and span dandy, who knows enough to observe the ordinary rules of politeness when he is on parade and who has a valet at home to tell him what clothes are proper to wear.

"No, no; I can't believe that she could be so cruel and cold blooded as to rob me of the only hope that is left me—that I am a gentleman. She must have meant something else than 'gentleman' as we use it. A gentleman, a kindly, courteous, unselfish man, who thinks first not of himself, but of his fellow man, that is what a gentleman is, not one of these society 'chappies' who in reality is one of the most selfish men on earth.

"Why, Mrs. Astor can't mean that Andrew Carnegie is no gentleman. He may be too pushing or too shy and stand around silently in corners, not knowing what to say or what to do. But what does that show? It only means that he is not an adept at hypocrisy. It doesn't detract from the true worth or the kindly, courteous nature of the man.

"Abraham Lincoln didn't have a college education, yet he was known for his kindly, courtly ways and his absolute unselfishness. He was always ready and willing to sacrifice his money and his time as well as his own convenience to help a woman or a child. He may have been rough and coarse in his talk and actions, and perhaps he wouldn't have graced Mrs. Astor's drawing room, but he was a true gentleman for all of that.

"Oh, you can pick out any number of them you want. Take the men of prominence in the United States today and pick out the true gentlemen. I'll venture that nine out of ten of them never had a high school education, let alone a college education.

"Why, the finest gentleman I ever knew was an old California miner who could hardly write his own name. He was a forty-niner, and he and his partner had struck it rich in the early days. The old man had neither chick nor child, and he had worked hard all his life, and when he did get his money he hardly knew what to do with it.

"He didn't try to jump into society or to push his way with the 'big fellows' there. He continued to live with the people he had associated with all his life, and many an act of kindness was done, many a wandering son and father saved, many a sorrowing woman's burden lightened and her home brightened by an unknown donor whose identity with the old man was only known to a few.

"It was different with the partner. He had a wife and two daughters with social aspirations, and after a whole lot of pushing and hauling and shoving they landed in society. The expense was too much of a drain on the husband's purse, and he speculated, with the inevitable outcome. He lost his entire fortune and then shot himself. Then it was that the true gentleness of the old man showed itself. The widow and her daughters had no one to turn to but him, and he didn't disappoint them. He saved their home for them when everything else went under the hammer, and he maintained them in it in all the regal style to which they were accustomed, although he still lived in his old lodgings. He lived long enough to see both of the girls well married and the mother comfortably settled for life. Then he died in a charity hospital in San Francisco. He had spent every penny he owned on the family of his partner's family.

"That is what a gentleman is. A college education necessary? It's all rubbish."

New Lifting Jack.

In England a lifting jack designed especially for electric cars has been patented. By the combination of a toggle joint and a right and left hand screw worked by a ratchet lever a very great power is obtained in a compact apparatus which weighs but ninety-six pounds, says the Detroit News-Tribune. There being no possibility of side thrust, the motion of the jack is uniform. Aside from its value in the repair shop, it can easily be carried in a passenger car for the purpose of liberating any person who by accident is pinned under it.

SCIENTIFIC TORTURERS.

Some of the Cruelties That Are Perpetrated In Vivisection.

A certain Dr. Casten, wishing to study the effect of massage upon dislocations, deliberately dislocated the limbs of numerous dogs, says Henry C. Merwin in The Atlantic. He published an account of all these experiments, and the following is a fair example of them: "Experiment 8. Poodle dog * * * replaced on the table without chloral. I dislocate his two shoulders. The animal utters screams of suffering. I hold him for twenty minutes with his two shoulders dislocated and the elbows tied together behind his back * * *."

"Dr. Majendie," relates Dr. Elliston, "in one of his barbarous experiments which, I am ashamed to say, I witnessed, began by cutting out a large round piece from the back of a beautiful little puppy."

Majendie may have been by nature a brutal man, but even he would hardly have done that when he was young in vivisection. * * * In this country we are not quite so cruel as the French or Italians, but we are more cruel than the English, more cruel perhaps than the Germans.

A medical man in Jersey City published an account of some experiments which he made upon dogs—I will not shock the reader by describing them—and of this publication the British Medical Journal of Nov. 15, 1891, said, "It is a record of the most wanton and the stupidest cruelty we have ever seen chronicled under the guise of scientific experiments."

Story of a French Cat.

This cat story comes from Pont Ste. Maxence (Oise), and for such a small place it is an extremely tall tale, says the Paris Messenger. It would appear that a resident in the place, who is an enthusiastic angler, used to keep live bait in a small tank on his premises. The angler also had a cat who naturally was fond of fish, raw or cooked. This being so, his owner covered his tank with wire netting to keep pussy out of temptation.

But the cat knew a trick or two and went to the nearest refuse heap for some fowl giblets which were providentially lying there. These she took to the tank, let them hang into the water from the netting and began fishing on her own account. When the fish nibbled at the bait, puss would catch it with a nimble claw! The angler, noticing the trick, threw the bait away, but half an hour later puss was at it again.

We hardly know which to admire most, the cat's ingenuity or that of the concocter of the story.

Gifts For the Mourners.

Some delver into the musty old records of Harvard has brought to light an amusing provision with which one of the college's eighteenth century friends coupled what was for his time a very generous bequest to the Cambridge university.

Mr. Thomas Brattle was the testator's name, and his interest in Harvard evidently extended to the individual members of its undergraduate body, for after leaving £200, then the equivalent of about $3,000, to the college for its general uses his will gives half a crown to every student belonging to it who should attend his funeral.

Unfortunately no account of Mr. Brattle's obsequies is extant, but there can be little doubt that the occasion was made solemn by the presence of a large number of "chief mourners" and that good wishes for the deceased were generally and feelingly expressed.

Not Reassuring.

"Have—have you any reason to believe that your father will exhibit violence when I ask him for your hand?" inquired the timid youth.

"I have never been present on any of these occasions," replied the lovely girl evasively. "And, to tell you the truth, I have never wanted to be present. I suppose I am foolishly sensitive about these things, but I can't help it. I remember that papa took me to a slaughter house when I was a little girl, and I dreamed about it every night for months afterward."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Inspiration.

A pretty girl boarded a crowded street car in Washington, and a pompous old gentleman arose and gave her a seat.

After some time a number of passengers got out, and the old gentleman sank into the nearest corner with a weary sigh.

"I wouldn't get up again," he murmured, "for an angel." And then, as he caught the eyes of the girl fixed upon him reproachfully, he added quickly, "I mean, madam, for another angel!"—Harper's Magazine.

An Example.

"The chimney is smoking," he said.

"Yes," she retorted; "that's the effect of bad axample. Usually the chimney has consideration enough to do its smoking outdoors."

Thus it came about that he finished his cigar on the back porch.—Chicago Post.

Pointed.

"Why are you crying, little boy?"

"One of them artists paid me a dime to sit on the fence while he sketched me."

"Well, is there any harm in that?"

"Yes, s-sir. It was a barb wire fence."—Philadelphia Record.

Gave It Up.

"Did you catch your train last night?" asked his employer of Soobubs.

"No," replied Soobubs wearily; "it had been gone about five minutes when I got to the station, and I didn't think it was any use to try."—Ohio State Journal.

A MYSTERY SOLVED

[Original.]

Whittemore first saw her at the opera. It was her sweet face that attracted him, a face that bespoke some great sorrow. She kept her eyes turned upon the stage, but he noticed that it was where there was acting rather than music. All those in the box with her were chatting during the opera, while she, resting her cheek on her hand and her arm on the rail, her figure partly covered by a curtain, seemed to be absorbed by her own dreams. The opera was "Faust." During the scene where Mephistopheles and the nurse are walking in the garden and Faust and Marguerite are singing their love she turned her eyes away, and they fell on Whittemore in the parquet, his head turned toward her, his eyes fixed intensely on hers. She blushed slightly and looked again at the figures on the stage.

When the opera was ended and all rose to go, Whittemore was watching her box. An elderly man put a wrap around her shoulders, and the others of the party were also getting ready to leave. Whittemore watched to see some of them speak to her; but, though they were chatting with each other, no one said a word to her. Then they all went out, and it seemed as if the electric lights had been turned off.

Winter passed into summer, and Whittemore went to the seashore. The morning after his arrival at bathing time he strolled down to the beach. There, sitting under a sun umbrella, was the girl he had seen at the opera. She was peering far out where the water and the sky met, and here and there a glint of sunshine on the horizon bespoke a sail. She was alone. Whittemore would have given worlds for some one to take him to her and introduce him, but he knew no one there. He had come to be alone and for rest. He waited, expecting that some of her friends would join her, but they did not, and after the bathing she arose and went away. As she passed him she started. Evidently she remembered him.

The next morning he was at the beach early, watching for her. When she came, it was with a party of girls and an elderly man, all in bathing suits. What symmetry! Her hair, instead of being coiled under one of those unbecoming bathing caps, was streaming down her back, as it is sometimes worn by very young girls while bathing. All the party save her were talking and laughing. She alone was quiet. Surely she must have some sorrow.

The beach was shelving, and few dared venture beyond the breakers. The man of the party took the fair one by the hand and led her beyond their depth. Suddenly Whittemore saw him struggling in the water. The fair one had gone under. With all his clothes on Whittemore plunged in and brought her out.

They stood on the beach, Whittemore presenting a poor appearance in his dripping clothes. The fair one looked at him with an expression so distressed that he thought she regretted that he had saved her. Then without a word of thanks she turned and ran away to the bathing house. The man who had taken her beyond her depth had been dragged out of the water, and Whittemore saw him coming toward him. Whittemore, indignant, turned his back upon him and walked away. The next evening he saw the fair one being driven toward the railroad station. As she passed him she regarded him with the same pained glance.

Winter came again, and Whittemore, who had detested society for its hollowness, plunged into the gay world, hoping that he might meet the girl who had absorbed his whole being. He appeared at teas, receptions, balls; he went to the opera, to concerts, everywhere where music was to be heard. At last, at a musical entertainment at the home of one of his most intimate friends, he saw her, but where? Sitting alone in a recess, so immersed behind curtains as almost to be indistinguishable! Although he was looking for her, when he found her he was taken completely aback. He stood still and trembled.

"Pardon me," he said. "I am permitted to speak to you here under our mutual friend's roof, but I will not avail myself of the privilege. Remain here for a few minutes, and I will bring him to introduce me."

Without waiting for her consent he hurried away, found the host and brought him to the recess.

It was empty.

In vain he dragged the man through the rooms looking for her. She was not in any of the rooms below. They waited in the hall, and presently she came down, followed by her maid.

"Ah!" said the host. "Now I understand. That is Clara Van Cleve, an orphan. She is a deaf mute."

Whittemore went home in great distress. He was desperately in love, but he was a practical man and considered what it would be to be tied to one upon whom there was such a blight. For a week he suffered torture, then made up his mind that to go on through life suffering without her would be worse than suffering with her. Then he spent some time studying the deaf mute sign language. This mastered, without calling in any one as a go between, he wrote to her, intimating that he knew of her misfortune and begging to be permitted to share it with her. When the two met the next evening at her home, Whittemore astonished her by addressing her by her own method of communication. They soon became engaged, and when married Whittemore found, to his surprise, that her misfortune only drew them closer together and made their married life the happier.

AGATHA W. ODELL.

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THE CAREER OF ALTGELD

Stories About a Forceful and Unique Character.

WAS A POOR BOY FROM PRUSSIA.

Early Struggles With Poverty—Overcame Many Obstacles and Became Governor of the State of Illinois. Extracts From One of His Latest Speeches on Government Ownership of Monopolies.

The sudden death of John P. Altgeld, former governor of Illinois, at Peoria from an attack of paralysis ends a remarkably interesting, active and picturesque career. He was born in Germany in 1847, but was reared on a farm in Ohio. When sixteen years of age, he entered the Union army and carried a musket for six months in the campaign around Richmond. Afterward he taught school in Ohio. In the spring of 1869, when twenty-one years old, he started to seek his fortune in the west. Traveling across southern Illinois on foot, with a limited amount of loose change, but with the same quiet, invincible spirit of determination to get there that had distinguished him since and landed him well up on the ladder of fortune, he arrived at the Mississippi river opposite St. Louis with undiminished energy and 15 cents in his pocket. After paying out 10 cents of this to the ferry for carrying over himself and a companion who hadn't even that amount of capital to draw on he spent the other 5 cents for a sheet of paper, an envelope and a stamp to let his family know of his safe arrival, and then, penniless, but determined, he tightened his belt as substitute for a square meal and started on his career. After working for awhile in St. Louis he went to southern Kansas, which was having a boom. Here he was taken sick and in that new country was reduced to severe straits. Again native grit pulled him through, he walking 700 miles in his bare feet across the open prairie in order to get north. He then settled in northwestern Missouri, where he taught school and studied law.

In 1872 he was admitted to the bar. His ability and tireless perseverance had already become so well known that he was immediately appointed city attorney of Savannah. Subsequently elected state attorney of Andrews county, the "pale Dutchman," as he was dubbed by the people, soon became known as one of the foremost lawyers of that part of the state, noted as it was for its jurists—and colonels.

Feeling the need of a larger field, he resigned in 1875 and went to Chicago, where he knew nobody, but where push and a capacity for work were an introduction to everybody. He soon built up a large practice, his connection with the Storey will case bringing him into prominence. Inevitably drifting into politics, for which he seemed to have a natural bent, he served as judge of the superior court of Chicago from 1886 to 1891 and as governor of Illinois from 1893 to 1897. His pardon of Fielden, Schwab and Neebe, known as the "Haymarket anarchists," excited wide comment.

The late John P. Altgeld had in recent years engaged much in the lecture field. His latest lecture previous to the one delivered at Peoria on the evening of his death was given at Buffalo, his theme being "Shall the People Own the Monopolies?" He said in part:

"The inventions, the discoveries and the progress of the sciences during the last century tended to shorten distances, to bring the different parts of the earth together and made it possible for man to not only go quickly from one point to another, but they made it possible for him to execute his will simultaneously in various places. They enlarged the field of personal supervision and activity. Out of this condition has come an era of consolidation and concentration. Little things are giving way to great things, little shops to great shops, little stores to great stores, little ships to great ships, little railroads to great railroads, little governments to great governments, small institutions to great institutions. The result of this consolidation in itself should be beneficial. It cheapens the cost of production, and in governments it should cheapen the cost of operation, while in the railway world it greatly increases the convenience of the public.

"It is apparent that these conditions are permanent, and it is also obvious that we would not change them if we could. We do not want to do away with the big ships and go back to the little ships, to do away with the big stores and go back to the little stores, to do away with the great trunk lines traversing a continent and go back to the little constituent roads that were consolidated.

"These consolidations are beneficial to mankind if properly managed, but they have completely wiped out competition in certain fields and established monopolies, and from the very nature of the case these monopolies will be permanent. It is no longer possible to have competition in supplying the inhabitants of a city with water or gas or electric light or street railway service.

"It is also apparent that in respect to the operation of steam railroads there is no longer competition in so far as the business affects the majority of the people, and a number of our great industries have passed into the control of combinations, so that they are monopolies that can in many cases pay simply what they choose for raw material and for labor on the one side and compel the payment by the public of any price they choose to fix for their product on the other hand."

From these premises he argued in favor of the government ownership of public utilities and said:

"We need a change of policy. Instead of being owned the people must be the owners; instead of being lambs to be shorn they must be masters of the fold. Our industries and our great public utilities were built with the money and the industry and the genius of the American people, but they have passed out of the hands of the people who made them and are now controlled by manipulators, controlled by bankers, by brokers, by speculators.

"These men do not build railroads; they do not build factories; they do not build cities; they do not create anything; they simply grab what other people have created. As a rule, they are mere birds of prey, tearing the flesh of the men and the women who work with their hands, eating the vitals of the men and women who do the work of the land and who make civilization possible on this earth.

"No republic can endure that remains in the clutches of these birds of prey. They use government as a convenience in the process of exploitation, extortion and robbery. It is among the newly made and corrupt rich that we find the spirit of snobbery and flunkyism that apologizes for republican institutions. It is the monopolists who demand the restriction of free speech and of a free press. They not only plunder the people, but they would rob them of their liberties. Wipe out private monopoly, and you will wipe out the corrupt lobbies at the seats of government, you will restore the people to power, and the government will again become an engine of justice and a shield for the protection of the weak."

A Weak Stomach

Is a Source of Danger—A Vigorous Digestion is a Great Safeguard.

Do not think for a moment that the inconvenience and distress is all there is to dyspepsia.

The disagreeable symptoms of dyspepsia are of the least account. Because the health reports do not list dyspepsia as causing death people seem to think it is more disagreeable than dangerous, but the reverse is true. Some other disease, as consumption or typhoid fever, is credited with the fatal illness, but dyspepsia made these diseases possible.

Imperfect digestion was responsible for a state of chronic starvation, the half fed tissues possessed little power of resistance and were an easy prey to the germs of consumption.

Imperfect digestion permitted germs in swallowed food and water to get through the stomach, where they should have been killed and digested by the powerful gastric juice, and enter the bowel in the secretions of which they thrive and multiply, and typhoid [enteric or bowel] fever is the result.

Imperfect digestion allowed food to rot and decompose, the putrid mass was absorbed into the blood and by it carried to every part of the body. In some cases this deleterious material in the blood developed fevers that proved fatal. In other cases it settled in some tissue and, if near the surface, resulted in boils or the so frequently fatal carbuncle; or if in deeper tissues formed an abscess with its attendant distresses, dangers, often fatalities. In still other cases this poison from putrid, fermenting but partially digested food, overtaxed those organs called upon to eliminate it and injured the lungs, the liver, or developed Bright's disease in the kidneys.

Yet, mind you, none of all these deaths were credited to dyspepsia; no one was warned against indigestion; all were left to suppose it to be only a disagreeable condition devoid of danger.

We have given you a slight hint of the actual dangers of indigestion but we have not exaggerated, we have really been too conservative and told but a part of the sorry tale. We need not remind you here of the distresses of dyspepsia, of these dyspeptics are painfully aware.

Mrs. E. M. Faith, of Byrd's Creek, Wis., says: I have taken all the Tablets I got of you and they have done their work well in my case, for I feel like a different person altogether. I don't doubt it I had not got them I should have been at rest by this time.

Phil Brooks, Detroit, Mich., says: "Your dyspepsia cure has worked wonders in my case. I suffered for years from dyspepsia but am now entirely cured and enjoy life as I never have before. I gladly recommend them."

H. E. Willard, Onslow, Ia., says: Mr. White, of Canton, was telling me of your Dyspepsia Tablets curing him of Dyspepsia from which he had suffered for eight years. As I am a sufferer myself, I wish you to send me a package by return mail.

Mrs. Lydia Bartram, of Assyria, Mich., writes: I have suffered from stomach trouble for ten years and five different doctors gave me only temporary relief. A Mr. F. R. Page advised me to try Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and four boxes did me more permanent benefit than all the doctors' medicines that I have ever taken.

If you would avoid the distresses and the vastly more important dangers of indigestion, the simplest, surest, cheapest and most convenient way to do so, is to stop at any drug store and purchase a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets for fifty cents and use them as directed. They are mild and harmless, yet active and efficient, a trial of them will result in you becoming their ardent advocate and friend. Send to F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich., for their free book on diseases of the stomach, a postal card will bring it.

PAUL HARPER SHINES SHOES

Son of Chicago University President Needs Money For Charities.

When Paul Harper, second son of President William Harper, needs money for any of the little charitable enterprises he often indulges in, he shows as much tact and ability as does his famous father when the latter feels the University of Chicago is in need of some substantial gift toward a new hall or a new class. Only the youngster—he is thirteen years old—goes about it in a different manner.

Recently the boy found a new field for his charity, and he had to have money, says the Chicago Record-Herald. It didn't trouble him a bit how to get it. He unfolded a plan to his chum, the son of Colonel Francis W. Parker, and quicker than it takes to tell it a sign was hung in one of the halls of Morgan Park academy which read, "Harper & Co., polishers of boots and shoes to Morgan Park academy."

The news spread quickly throughout the dormitories and halls, and there was a scramble among the students to be the first to have shoes shined by a university president's son. They came in droves and stood in line awaiting their turns. They wore calf shoes, tan shoes and patent leathers. No matter what the style of leather the price was the same to all, 5 cents. For more than two hours the boys, Harper and Parker, were polishing shoes at a rate that would permit a downtown bootblack to retire from business in a few months. They polished 150 pairs of shoes the first day, "and if we could do that every day," said young Harper, "we'd soon have all the money we want."

The professors in the various classes were compelled to go to the "shoe shining parlor" to get enough pupils together to make a decent showing. There was no interference, however, with the establishment of Harper & Co. On the contrary, the faculty saw the humor of the situation, and the professors were inclined to treat the matter as a good joke.

NELLIE GRANT'S ODD IDEA.

She Places an Engagement Notice In Chocolate Cannon Balls.

Miss Nellie Grant, granddaughter of the late General Grant, gave an afternoon luncheon recently in San Diego, Cal., in honor of Miss Mabel Gassan.

When dessert was served, hollow cannon balls of chocolate containing the announcement of the engagement of Miss Gassan to Captain Adrian S. Flemming of the One Hundred and Fifteenth company of coast artillery, stationed at Los Angeles, were presented to the guests.

At the same hour in his home in Laurel street, Los Angeles, Captain Flemming gave a military dinner, the officers of the barracks being his guests. At this time his engagement also was formally announced.

CHEMISTRY OF TEARS.

Weeping Improves the Sight Instead of Weakening It.

Tears have their functional duty to accomplish, like every other fluid of the body, and the lachrymal gland is not placed behind the eye simply to fill space or to give expression to emotion, says an exchange.

The chemical properties of tears consist of phosphate of lime and soda, making them very salty, but never bitter. Their action on the eye is very beneficial, and here consists their prescribed duty of the body, washing thoroughly that sensitive organ, which allows no foreign fluid to do the same work. Nothing cleanses the eye like a good salty shower bath, and medical art has followed nature's law in this respect, advocating the invigorating solution for any distressed condition of the optics.

Tears do not weaken the sight, but improve it. They act as a tonic on the muscular vision, keeping the eye soft and limpid, and it will be noticed that women in whose eyes sympathetic tears gather quickly have brighter, tenderer orbs than others. When the pupils are hard and cold, the world attributes it to one's disposition, which is a mere figure of speech, implying the lack of balmy tears that are to the cornea what salve is to the skin or nourishment to the blood.

Numerical.

"It is said that even the hairs of the head are numbered."

"Yes, I know; but a good many of them are back numbers."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

HUNTING THE GORILLA.

An Animal West Africans Say Has the Soul of a Man.

Gorilla hunting is a distinct sensation even for the veteran hunter. This animal, which has become confused somewhat with fable and fiction, is a reality and a decidedly unpleasant one to engage. The west Africans are mortally afraid of it, believing that the brute contains the spirit of a man. They attribute to it all sorts of ferocities, like the carrying off of a human being, who is permitted to return after being deprived of toe and finger nails.

"Skilled hunters have never observed any of these doings, but they testify to the brute's strength and ferocity," says Allen Sangree in Ainslee's. "According to a French sportsman, a full grown gorilla can bite through a tree six inches thick in order to secure the sap and twist a gun barrel with the swollen bunches of muscle that serve for arms. His roar is terrifying and can be heard for a distance of three miles.

"'I shall never forget how the first one impressed me,' says the Frenchman, 'for I had a bad attack of shakes. The woods had been filled some time with a barking roar, but I saw nothing until my guide clucked softly and pointed to a tree alongside which stood an immense male gorilla. There he remained but twelve yards away, boldly facing us with his huge chest, muscular arms, fiercely glaring deep gray eyes and a hellish expression, until I moved.

"'At that he dropped to all fours and came six yards nearer, sitting up to beat his breasts with his huge fists a defiance—so that it sounded like an immense drum. His roar was most singular, beginning with a kind of bark and deepening into a bass roll that literally resembled thunder. The short hair on his forehead was twitching, his powerful fangs showed unpleasantly, and, feeling he was about to attack and incidentally being scared green, I shot him through the heart. With a groan something human and yet brutish, he fell on his face and died quickly, like a man. He measured 5 feet 9 inches in length, his chest was 62 inches, and his arms spread 9 feet. I was glad to have the specimen, but somehow after that never cared to kill a gorilla unless he actually menaced me.'"

NOTHING WAS LOST.

An Omission In a Wedding Ceremony That Didn't Count.

A distinguished officer of the United States navy once told this story on himself:

At the time of his marriage he had been through the civil war and had had many harrowing experiences aboard ship, through all of which he kept courage and remained as calm as a brave man should. As the time for the ceremony came on, however, his calmness gradually gave way. At the altar, amid the blaze of brass buttons and gold lace marking the full naval wedding, the officer was all but stampeded and what went on there seemed very much mixed to him. Fearing the excitement of the moment would temporarily take him off his feet, the officer had learned the marriage ceremony letter perfect, as he thought, and he remembered repeating the words after the minister in a mechanical sort of way.

After the ceremony was over and all was serene again, including the officer's state of mind, the kindly clergyman came up to him and touched him on the shoulder.

"Look here, old man," he said, "you didn't endow your wife with any worldly goods."

"What's that?" asked the bridegroom, with something of astonishment in his voice.

"Why, I repeated the sentence 'With all my worldly goods I thee endow' several times and despite my efforts you would not say it after me."

The bridegroom seemed perturbed for a moment, and then a beaming light came into his face.

"Never mind, sir," he said. "She didn't lose a blessed thing by my failure."—Washington Star.

No "Tick" Obtainable.

Telegraph Operator—I am sorry, sir, but the rules of this company make it impossible for me to send your message "collect." That privilege we are not allowed to extend to absolute strangers.

Applicant—Do you mean for me to understand by that that you can't trust me?

Telegraph Operator—Under the circumstances, sir, it is impossible for me to do so.

Applicant—Well, that gets the best of me! I thought of all places on the face of the earth a telegraph office was the likeliest to get anything on tick.—Boston Courier.

Hiawatha.

"Such a confusing variance in the pronunciation of 'Hiawatha' exists both in dictionaries and in the speech of educated men and women," writes Elizabeth A. Withey in The Ladies' Home Journal, "that I have asked Miss Longfellow how the word is pronounced by the poet's family. She says the pronunciation which she always heard from the poet himself is Hi-a-wa-tha, the 'i' pronounced as it is in 'machine' or 'pique,' the second 'a' pronounced as it is in 'far' or in 'father.'"

All In the Family.

"Bifley and his son and the Widow Binglewood and her daughter are going to form a community of interests."

"How so?"

"Bifley marries the widow, and his son marries the daughter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Taste In Refurnishing.

"Bigson says he has had his house refurnished during his wife's absence."

"As a surprise to her?"

"No; as a shock."—Detroit Free Press.

A CHURCH LIGHTHOUSE.

Charleston, S. C., Has the Only One In the World.

The only church in the world so far as is known that is also a lighthouse is St. Philip's church, Charleston, S. C.

St. Philip's, which is one of the oldest churches in America, is known as the "Westminster abbey of South Carolina," because within and about its walls so many distinguished men lie buried, including John C. Calhoun. The history of the old church is closely interwoven with that of South Carolina, and many of the most celebrated events in the history of the province are connected with it.

It is one of the sights of Charleston, and strangers are always taken to see it and shown its graves and monuments.

The most remarkable feature of the old church, however, is the fact that its lofty steeple serves the purpose of a lighthouse and is used to guide the seafarer and mariner safely into the port of Charleston. The use of the steeple as a lighthouse dates back to 1894, when the United States lighthouse department succeeded by dint of repeated efforts in inducing the vestry of the old church to allow a lantern to be placed in the upper story of the steeple to be used as a range light for vessels entering the harbor through the jetties at its mouth.

The light used is very powerful and is placed at an altitude of about 125 feet above the ground, so that it is easily visible thirty miles at sea. Ships making for Charleston harbor at night always keep a sharp lookout for St. Philip's light and as soon as they sight it get it into line with the beacon on Fort Sumter and then make a straight away run for the mouth of the jetties and up through them into the harbor of Charleston.

St. Philip's church steeple is considered one of the handsomest architecturally in the world and always attracts the eye of strangers entering Charleston from the sea by its commanding height and artistic proportions.—St. Louis Republic.

NATURAL HISTORY.

There are forty-eight different kinds of house fly known and classified.

The pug is the only domestic animal in which no case of cancer has been noted.

The Spanish mackerel is one of the fastest of food fishes and cuts the water like a yacht.

Fish swallow their food whole because they are obliged to keep continually opening and closing the mouth for the purpose of respiration.

Siamese cats, both in appearance and character, closely resemble pug dogs. Even their tails have the curious curl so familiar in these stolid dogs.

Animals are found to be subject to hypnotic influence. Lobsters, it is said, can be hypnotized by standing them on their heads five or ten minutes.

There is no wild breed of fowl to which the Brahma or Cochin can be traced. The gamecock seems to be descended from the Cingalese jungle fowl.

The flesh fly produces about 20,000 young in a season. The larvae are hatched almost instantly from the egg and at once begin their work of destruction.

A Contrast.

"Papa, who is that gentleman over there on the porch?"

"Don't you remember him, my child? He is the gentleman we met in the restaurant today who chatted so pleasantly with us while he waited about twenty-five minutes for his lunch."

"He doesn't seem very pleasant now, papa."

"Oh, no. He's at home now. See him tearing the newspaper into shreds and trying to throw his hat through the door. He is very angry because it has taken his wife a little over four minutes to get his supper ready."—Indianapolis Sun.

A Hindoo Superstition

When visits are exchanged by the friends of the Hindoo bride and groom to complete arrangements for the wedding, great attention is paid to omens, which are considered especially potent then. For instance, if the groom's messengers should meet a cat, a fox or a serpent they turn back and seek a more propitious time for the errand. After the bride's father has received the offer he must delay replying until one of the ubiquitous lizards in his house has chirped.—Woman's Home Companion.

A March Glee.

I hear the wild geese honking
From out the misty night,
A sound of moving armies
On sweeping in their might;
The river ice is drifting
Beneath their northward flight.

I hear the bluebird plaintive
From out the morning sky
Or see his wings a-twinkle
That with the azure vie;
No other bird more welcome,
No more prophetic cry.

I hear the sparrow's ditty
A-near my study door,
A simple song of gladness
That winter days are o'er;
My heart is singing with him;
I love him more and more.

I hear the starling fluting
His liquid "o-ka-lee;"
I hear the downy drumming
His vernal reveille,
And from out the maple orchard
The nuthatch calls to me.

Oh, spring is surely coming;
Her couriers fill the air,
Each morn are new arrivals;
Each night her ways prepare.
I scent her fragrant garments;
Her foot is on the stair.

—John Burroughs in "Country Life In America."

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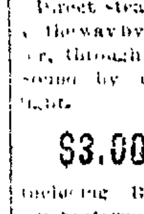

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailes combined. Try it.

MONDAY, MARCH 17, 1902.

The Times staff, who have been sojourning with us since the disastrous fire several weeks ago left them temporarily without a home, are today once more located in their own quarters. The Herald is glad that it was in a position to extend the hand of professional good-fellowship in the hour of its neighbor's adversity. The doubling up of the two establishments under one roof has been productive of only that harmony which proves anew that the knights of the quill can quite readily lie down together like the lion and the lamb. Such episodes as this serve to cement the mutual good will of the press in these days when too many daily newspapers are prone to fly at one another like Kilkenny cats.

NOT A FAIR EXCHANGE.

The magnanimity of Delarey in releasing Methuen unconditionally will hardly appeal to the British strongly enough to bring about the freedom of any Boer general now cooped up in a prison camp. Such reciprocity could scarcely be expected. Methuen is not at all dangerous. He has too great a faculty of getting into trouble. He might just as well be loose on the veldt, so far as doing the Boers any damage is concerned, as a prisoner. Yea, better, for if they held him, they would have to *board* him and thus he would be a bother to them. On the other hand, if Cronje, for instance, should be permitted to return to the field of operations, every British *soldier in South Africa would* have the chills running up and down his back, for this gallant old burgher would be equal to reinforcements of ten thousand men to the Boer cause. A Methuen for a Cronje? Never. Such a swap would be ridiculously one-sided.

SNAP SHOTS.

The shipping subsidy bill still floats

The boy-behind-the-bat will soon vie with the man-behind-the-hoe.

Queer that Schley has a bad cold—he hasn't struck a frost anywhere yet.

Men may come and men may go, but the Patriel. trial runs on forever.

A saloon trust is to be formed in New York—it will be popular with the hobos.

Of course Molineux and Patrick were vaccinated so they wouldn't break out!

The water in Washington is horribly muddy—but that isn't worrying the congressmen any.

People can probably be found who will refuse to have anything to do with that new thirteen-cent postage stamp.

WHAT THEY SAY.

Senator Proctor.—"We have promised Cuba independence. We must keep our promise and give her a fair opportunity for self-government. If at any time in the future her people think it desirable to become a part of this country, they will say so, and then it is for us to decide whether we wish to receive them into the Union or not. Until they express that wish, it does not come with good grace from us—and it is not fair, in view of our promise to them,—to talk about annexation. It is neither good morals, good manners nor good politics."

Zola (addressing French society women.)—"Your days are solely devoted to foolish amusements and useless actions, interminable toilet-making seances with dressmakers, luncheons, dinners, pink teas, so-called literary lectures, receptions, balls and theatres. You spend your time in gossip which is stupid when it is not wicked. You shirk motherhood, and when you have children they are mostly entrusted to mercenary hands."

Col. R. C. Clowry (the new head of the Western Union Telegraph company.)—"I am convinced that a young man's opportunities are as good now as ever they were. It all depends on the young man. 'Industry, perseverance, integrity and intelligence are what is wanted. The young man who has the stuff in him is bound to get ahead."

Cecil Rhodes.—"The ultimate work of the United States will be to govern South America. You will probably begin with Mexico; acquire the Central American states, then those on the continent of South America, until you hold all of the country south of you. These states have incompetent governments. It will be your duty to give them the white man's government."

Rev. Dr. Rainsford.—"I wouldn't advise anyone to marry on less than ten dollars a week. If they marry on less, the girl has to go back to work in the factory or starve, and they cannot have children."

Hon. Martin A. Knapp (chairman of the Interstate Commerce commission.)—Is society merely a lot of brutes struggling to see which shall get the largest bone? If so, if it is to be forever each for himself, then it seems to me that civilization is a catastrophe."

Carnegie.—"The longer I live, the more I agree with Swift that the finest furniture of a room is books—even if you never open a book. Shakespeare, Marcus Aurelius, Montaigne—there are the everlasting flowers of human genius, and I tell you you're in good company if you're only looking at their backs."

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N Y.

AT THE CHURCHES.

The mild weather on Sunday brought out large congregations at all the churches.

Rev. C. le V. Brine lectured on "The Reformation" at Christ church on Sunday afternoon.

Harold E. No[illegible], the Newburyport tenor, was heard in a solo at the morning service at the Unitarian church.

Rev. George E. Leighton of the Universalist church spoke on "The History of Universalism in Portsmouth," Sunday evening.

Rev. George W. Gile of the Middle street church lectured on "Some Vices a Young Man Should Shun," Sunday evening.

Mr. W. E. Spicer is substituting in the choir of the Unitarian church, during Mrs. Grace Sch[illegible]'s absence in Pine[illegible] N. C.

Rev. E. T. Gannan, agent of the New Hampshire Bible society, gave an address at the Advent Christian church on Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Thomas Whiteside of the Methodist church preached at the Second Methodist church in Kittery on Sunday morning, in exchange with Rev. G. C. Andrews.

Mr. Albert H. Entwistle read a paper at the meeting of the Young People's Christian union of the Universalist church on Sunday evening, her topic being "Kindness to Young and Old."

EARLY TRACK WORK.

Granite State park is probably the only track in New England where horses are being worked out this early in the season. Some speeders of the Lawson stable are being put through the paces there. The track is in fine condition for jogging and Boralma will be given his work there right along from this out.

THAT CHAPTER.

A chapter on Scott's Emulsion often holds a prominent position in the histories of weak children.

The gist of that chapter usually reads like this—"child weak, pale, thin, no appetite, fretful, weakness left over from grippe or other disease. Began small doses Scott's Emulsion three times a day after meals. No apparent change first week. Then appetite improved, then strength increased, then child more lively, slept better, a decided gain in weight, better color in the face."

And so it goes till the child is reported well and strong.

Sounds simple enough and it is simple—Scott's Emulsion is just what the weak child needs.

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CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets

10c. 25c. 50c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS All Druggists.

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

ENORMOUSLY SUCCESSFUL.

The new Clyde Fitch play, Lovers' Lane, so enormously successful for five months in New York and all summer in Chicago, will be produced by William A. Brady at Music hall next Friday evening. It is radically different from all the other Clyde Fitch plays. Its personages are plain folk in simple homespun, such as go to make up an average small community. The central figures are a liberal-minded young clergyman, graduated from Amherst, and the girl whom he loves.

A Scene In Lover's Lane

Around them are grouped many eccentric village types. In the small town where people are brought into closer companionship the fires of intrigue and opposing tactics blaze even more fiercely than in the crowded city. Mr. Fitch has developed from these rustic, social and church conditions a story that depicts the serious sentiments as well as the brightly humorous side of life. In strength of cast and beauty and realism of stage effects Lovers' Lane takes rank with Way Down East, and the many other notable productions that have made Mr. Brady's name synonymous with all that is daring, liberal, artistic and enterprising.

A COMING ENGAGEMENT.

Several excellent new plays, a company whose personal includes actors of undoubted and known merit, ornate and costly settings, costumes as rich as money can buy, and a conscientious endeavor on his own and his manager's part, to give the very greatest value that can be had, and at a moderate scale of prices, is the stock in trade with which Mr. Edmund Breese will tempt the play-goers of the larger cities of [illegible] Canada, this summer. He will play a limited number of engagements in New England, on his way north. Personally Mr. Breese is an actor of much distinction, having been leading man for Madame Mojeska, James O'Neill, and during the past season, at the Castle Square theatre, Boston, where he has won great laurels. Shipman Brothers will manage the tour.

PARK THEATRE.

Manager Crabtree of the Park theatre has arranged with Manager Edward E. Rice to produce R. A. Barnet's latest Boston Cadet Corps success, entitled A Cap of Fortune or The Show Girl, opening the latter part of next week. This charming musical comedy was produced at the Tremont theatre as the Cadet's annual novelty, and the gross receipts of auction sale of seats and boxes amounted to nearly $10,000. It is conceded by all who witnessed that performance to be the best work Mr. Barnet has yet given the public. Manager Rice is securing a company of over seventy-five artists and will give the piece a very elaborate production,—beautiful scenic effects, a large chorus, and the usual completeness of detail which marks all his pieces. Among the artists already engaged are Miss Paola Edwards, formerly of the Augustin Daly company, (who made such a success in The Runaway Girl,) and Charles Guyer, whose extraordinarily clever performance of the Lone Fisherman in Mr. Rice's production of Evangeline this season are among the leading features. The sale of seats opens at the Park theatre today, Monday, at 9 a. m., and the orders by mail and telephone already received indicate a very prosperous season.

A MAGNETIC SPEAKER.

Jacob A. Riis of New York, who is to lecture at Music hall next Wednesday evening on "The Battle with the Slum," is a speaker of much magnetism. He is thoroughly absorbed in the study of the conditions in the slums of New York and other great cities and how to relieve them, and has the faculty of presenting his ideas in a dramatic style that holds the close attention of his audiences. Mr. Riis is no artist perhaps, but he can tell a story and he has an unconscious sense of the picturesque and sentimental. He comes to Portsmouth under the auspices of the Graffort club.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Groveton amateurs will play The Shamrock and the Rose St. Patrick's night.

Across the Continent will be revived in the fall by Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Doud Byron.

George A. Schultz of Dover has copyrighted a burlesque, The Pirates of Bellamy River.

George Munroe will have a new comedy next season, to be known as The Doings of Mrs. Dooley.

Elizabeth Laurey is the stage name in Flanagan's Wooing of Mrs. Lizzie Maloney Laughrea of Franklin.

Lillian Wheeler, an Australian actress, is to play the role of Madge Larrabee in Gillette's London production of Sherlock Holmes.

Marion Shirley, of the Way Down East company, has sued at New York for divorce from her husband, Harry W. Forbush, alleging desertion.

On the New Hampshire circuit this week: Daniel R. Ryan in repertoire, When London Sleeps, Thelma, Lovers' Lane, A Bunch of Keys, Town Topics, In Atlantic City, The Irish Agent.

Boston bills this week: Colonial, Ben Hur; Hollis, John Drew; Museum, Ethel Barrymore; Tremont, King Dodo; Boston, grand opera; Columbia, Morocco Bound; Bijou, Traviata; Castle Square, Rosedale; Grand Opera house, The Penitent; Keith's and Music Hall, vaudeville.

Humors feed on humors—the sooner you get rid of them the better—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine to take.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Craffey, formerly of Exeter, is a candidate for shortstop on the Yale 'varsity team.

The Maplewoods will soon begin outdoor practice, if the weather continues favorable.

Henry Ball, the very fast Somersworth outfielder, will be given a trial by the Dover New England league team.

"The time to take chances on the bases," says Catcher Frank Chance, "is when your team is ahead. Then use all your daring and keep the lead."

The marines have got some good baseball talent among them and will undoubtedly be represented by a creditable team this year.

There seems to be the general impression that Mathewson will not be the phenom this year that he was last, but he ought to be, in the company that he will travel with in the National league.

The National league is in a serious predicament regarding players, some of its teams as composed on paper being considered weaker than the strongest teams in the Eastern and Western leagues.

HAS BECOME DEMENTED.

Humphrey Hurley, who on last October was sentenced to one year in the county jail on the charge of assault with intent to commit rape, has become demented and will be taken to the Concord insane asylum in a few days for treatment.

WORKING LAWSON'S HORSES.

Dover, March 16.—Tom Marsh has already begun working the horses of the Lawson stables on the Granite park track which is in excellent footing. Boralma was jogged over it yesterday.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. twenty five cents a bottle.

FLORIDA AND CUBA.

The fast vestibuled, electric-lighted train service to the southern resorts, operated by the Plant system and connections, is unexcelled. Literature upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent of the Plant System at No. 290 Broadway, New York.

DECEPTION.

When the conjurer shows an empty hat, and at once begins to extract from it rabbits or cabbages, we know that we have been adroitly deceived, because we know we can't get out anything that isn't in it. If people would only reason in that way about medicines they would be a great deal better off in health and pocket. A number of so called "blood making" and "flesh forming" "tonic" medicines are only stimulants in disguise. You can't get strength out of a stimulant because strength is not in it. All physical strength is derived from food digested and assimilated and in the form of blood nourishing the entire body. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery does not make blood or make strength, no medicine can do that. But it does cure diseases of the stomach and its allied organs, and so causing the perfect digestion and assimilation of food, it enables the building of the body in sound and vigorous health.

"I can say to you one bottle of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured me sound and well, after suffering two long years with stomach disease," writes W. H. Braswell, of McAdenville, Gaston Co., N. C. "My health is worth all the world to me. I will praise you as long as I live."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1008 pages, is given away. Send 21 one-cent stamps the expense of mailing *only*, for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A HARD STRUGGLE.

Many a Portsmouth Citizen Finds the Struggle Hard.

With a back constantly aching.
With distressing urinary disorders.
Daily existence is but a struggle.
No need to keep it up.
Doan's Kidney Pills will cure you.
Portsmouth people endorse this claim.

Mrs. Robert C. Anderson of 12 Warren street, says:—"I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. I became interested in an advertisement I saw in a newspaper about them; I went to Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street and procured a box. At the time I had distressing dizziness, lightness in my head, lameness in the small of my back, and pain that almost prostrated me. After the treatment I was perfectly free from every inconvenience.

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Doan's—and take no substitute.

GOTHAM'S MONEY LENDERS.

Capital Turned Over Rapidly at the Stock Exchange.

At the extreme south side of the New York Stock Exchange is a battered post with the word "Loans" painted on it in big letters. Around its base on stormy market days brokers howl and shout themselves hoarse of voice and red as to face in their efforts to borrow money or to lend it at the best prevailing rates.

Every day around the loan post from $35,000,000 to $50,000,000 is loaned to needy stockbrokers to tide over their deals or to complete big transactions already under way. On a very busy day or at a panicky season the scramble about the loan post takes on the appearance of an active Irish fair. Every dollar thus loaned on the floor of the exchange is secured by collateral security considered gilt edged by the man with the money.

These money lenders of the exchange turn capital over rapidly. Most of the money is loaned on "call," says a correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch, which means that the lender may call it in at any time, and seldom is it loaned in this way for longer than thirty to sixty days. The rate of interest changes often, but it is usually on an ascending scale. In panic times it has been known to go as high as 50 and 60 per cent. Russell Sage, who has been lending money for sixty years, is the largest private money lender in the United States. Mr. Sage for his money asks only the ruling rate.

J. P. Morgan's idea of lending money in Wall street is to lend it when the other money brokers are pinching and squeezing and threatening collapse to the market. Frequently he sends one of his partners to the floor of the exchange when either bulls or bears are in a demoralized condition with the announcement that he has $10,000,000 or $15,000,000 to lend at the legal rate. As the "legal rate" is frequently from 3 to 10 per cent below the rate the other private lenders are charging, the effect of his partner's appearance on the floor of the exchange with a statement of that tenor is electrical, and the rate comes tumbling down.

Savage Legends.

The savage islanders of the south Pacific believe that the world is a cocoanut shell of enormous dimensions, at the top of which is a single aperture communicating with the upper air, where human beings dwell. At the very bottom of this imaginary shell is a stem gradually tapering to a point which represents the beginning of all things. This point is a spirit or demon without human form, whose name is Root of All Existence. By him the entire fabric of creation is sustained.

In the interior of the cocoanut shell, at its very bottom, lives a female demon. So narrow is the space into which she is crowded that she is obliged to sit forever with knee and chin touching. Her name is The Very Beginning, and from her are sprung numerous spirits. They inhabit five different floors, into which the great cocoanut is divided. From certain of these spirits mankind is descended. The islanders, regarding themselves as the only real men and women, were formerly accustomed to regard strangers as evil spirits in the guise of humanity, whom they killed when they could, offering them as sacrifices.

EDUCATORS.

Alexander H. Rice has been appointed to take charge of the Latin department of the College of Liberal Arts, Boston. He is at present in Rome, where he has been studying during the past year at the American School For Classical Studies.

Professor Basil Lanneau Gildersleeve of Johns Hopkins university has had presented to him by former pupils a volume of original work done by them during his professorship at the University of Virginia and at the Johns Hopkins. It is a neat book of 571 pages.

William A. Gardner, whose gifts are scattered all about the grounds of the Groton school, is a brother-in-law of Mrs. Jack Gardner of Boston. He spends all his time at the school, where he regards himself as a simple instructor, yet his income is rated something like $3,000 a day.

Ingalls on Butter.

Many years ago, when John J. Ingalls, the brilliant Kansan, was a member of the senate, oleomargarine was a bone of contention. The debate led Ingalls to utter one of those epigrammatic sentences which made him famous. "I have never, to my knowledge, tasted oleomargarine," said Ingalls, "but I have stood in the presence of genuine butter with awe for its strength and reverence for its antiquity."

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AUTHOR OF

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"THE CHILDREN OF THE POOR,"
"OUT OF MULBERRY STREET,"
"A TEN YEARS' WAR," Etc.

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With photographs taken by Mr. Riis in the tenements of New York City by day and night, in his capacity as police reporter for the Metropolitan newspapers.

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The story of the Street Arab who "throws stones," and the success of the efforts to tame him.

Tickets on sale Monday morning.

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LOVERS' LANE

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Cast of 30.

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As Great a Success as "'Way Down East."

Prices — 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.

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"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

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A Guide for Visitors and Members.

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THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.
(In Effect October 14, 1901.)

Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3:50, 7.20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:28, p. m. Sunday, 3:50, 8:00, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, p. m.

For Portland—9:55, 10:45, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, 8:50, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45, a. m., 8:55, p. m.

For Wells Beach—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For North Conway—9:55, a. m., 2:45, p. m.

For Somersworth—4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.

For Rochester—9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30, p. m.

For Dover—4:50, 9:45, a. m., 12:15. 2:40, 5:22, 8:52, p m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:48, a. m., 8:57, p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 5:00, p. m. Sunday, 8:00, a. m., 5:00, p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7:30, 9:00, 10:10, a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45, p. m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00, a. m., 6:40, 7:00, p. m.

Leave Portland—2:00, 9:00, a. m., 12:45, 6:00, p m. Sunday, 2:00, a. m., 12:45, p. m.

Leave North Conway—7:25, a. m. 4:15, p. m.

Leave Rochester—7:19, 9:47, a. m.. 3:50, 6:25, p. m. Sunday, 7:00, a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6:35, 7:32, 10:00. a. m., 4:05, 6:39, p. m.

Leave Dover—6:50, 10:24, a. m., 1:40, 4:30, 6:30, 9:20, p. m. Sunday. 7:30, a. m., 9:25, p. m.

Leave Hampton—9:22, 11:50, a. m., 2:13, 4:59, 6:16, p. m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:06, a. m., 8:09, p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9:28, 11:55, a. m., 2:19, 5:05, 6:21, p. m. Sunday 6:30, 10:12, a. m., 8:15, p. m.

Leave Greenland—9:35, a. m., 12:01 2:25, 5:11, 6:27, p. m. Sunday 6:35, 10:18, a. m., 8:20, p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8:30, a. m., 12:45, 5:25, p. m.

Greenland Village—8:39, a. m., 12:54 5:33, p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:07, a. m., 1:07, 5:58, p. m.

Epping—9:22, a. m., 1:21, 6:14, p. m.

Raymond—9:32, a. m., 1:32, 6:25, p.m.

Returning leave

Concord—7:45, 10:25, a. m., 3:30, p. m.

Manchester—8:32, 11:10, a. m., 4:20, p. m.

Raymond—9:10, 11:48, a.m., 5:02, p. m

Epping—9:22, a. m., 12:00, m., 5:15, p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:47, a. m., 12:17, 5:56, p. m.

Greenland Village—10:01, a. m., 12:29, 6:08, p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

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GOVERNMENT BOAT,
FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, *7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10.30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4.30, 5:30, 6:00, *10:00 p m. Sundays, 10:07, a. m., 12:05 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00. 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) 60 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

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Old India Pale Ale

Homstead Ale

AND

Nourishing Stout

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Constantly Increasing Output of the

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10c CIGAR

Factory, which tells the story of the superior quality of this cigar.

The Havana tobacco now being used in its make up is the finest grown in Cuba.

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A POSTAL CURRENCY.

Novel Proposition Submitted to the Nation's Legislators.

UNIQUE SYSTEM FOR USE IN MAILS

Money Can Be Transformed by It Into Indorsable Checks—Of Great Business Value—Plan Invented by a Private Citizen and Offered to Government Free of Cost.

A unique feature in congressional legislation this winter is presented in the promotion of a postal currency, says the Washington Star. The system has the approval of many officials and is indorsed by a long list of manufacturers and business houses throughout the country. Publishers and farmers are especially interested, in that the new currency promises an easy way for a man in the country to promptly send remittance for his favorite publication.

The provisions of the "post check" currency bill, now before congress, introduced in the senate by Mr. McMillan and in the house by Mr. Gardner of Michigan, provides for printing the one, two and five dollar bills in the future with blank spaces on the face. These bills of course pass from hand to hand before the blanks are filled. When it is desired to send one in the mails, the blanks are filled in with the name of the payee, his city and state, a two cent postage stamp is placed in another blank space and canceled with the initials of the sender in ink, the name of the sender is signed on the back and, presto! his money has suddenly ceased to exist as currency and has been transformed into a check on the United States government, having all the safety of any bank check and ready for inclosure in his letter. When the payee receives this check, he treats it just as he would any other check—indorses it, goes to the nearest bank or postoffice and deposits it or has it cashed.

The paid check finally reaches the treasury department, when it is replaced by a new one with the spaces unfilled. This keeps the circulation at par. No change whatever is made in the financial policy of the government, the only change being in the character of the printing on the bills of $5 and under.

The bill also provides for the issue of $75,000,000 of fractional currency with blank spaces similar to the larger denominations in place of an equal amount of money of larger denominations, presumably twenty and fifty dollar bills. The provision under the new system for a continual reissue insures clean money both in the fractional currency and in the larger bills. The government fee of the five, ten, fifteen, twenty-five and fifty cent pieces is to be a cent each.

Perhaps in no better way can the reader come to understand the pressing need for postal currency than to recall the times without number when he himself has been desirous of sending a small sum of money through the mails with safety. Always in such cases comes up the barrier, and only the persistent one will carry out his purpose by using stamps, coin placed in holes in pieces of pasteboard or risking loose money. The average person will not expend the valuable time required for the journey to the postoffice for a money order. Only the pressure of necessity in the absence of a simple convenient system brings to the money order system its present patronage. Statistics show that from ten to twenty times the number of letters received by business houses, publishers and others who do a large business through the mails contain stamps, loose money or some other representative of money than contain money orders, a clear enough mark of the disapproval of the public.

While it is not thought that, if adopted, the proposed system would entirely supersede the money order system, because for amounts over $50 the money order would be slightly cheaper, it is thought by the advocates of the pending bills that such a system of post checks would prove a great convenience to those desiring to send small amounts of money through the mails and would result in gain to merchants, publishers and business firms who now receive such remittances in the form of stamps, often torn and mutilated; drafts on small banks or loose coin in letters, always a temptation to postal employees. All of these forms of remittance entail some loss, in many cases to the receiver, and to that extent perhaps a creditor is unjustly defrauded, innocently it may be, by the debtor. Under the new system these troublesome and unfair methods of making remittances would be done away with, owing to the simplicity and convenience of the post checks, and the cost of sending the remittance would be placed where it properly belongs—with the sending debtor or the person making the purchase.

A somewhat unusual feature of the post check proposition is the fact that the inventor is a successful business man who has for years realized the urgent necessity for a simpler way of making small remittances in the mails and who has devoted a great deal of time and means to the perfection of the idea and offers in case of its adoption to turn the patents and all rights under them over to the government free of any cost or charge whatever. He considers that should the system be adopted the consciousness of having accomplished a reform of such importance to the general public and business men will more than compensate him for his time and trouble.

TRIUMPHS OF SCIENCE.

Sensitiveness of the Implements of the Modern Laboratory.

The eye and the ear have long been regarded as marvels of mechanism, quite the most wonderful things in the world. But compared with the implements of a present day laboratory the sensitiveness of all human organs seems gross enough. A photographic plate, coupled with a telescope, will reveal the presence of millions of stars whose light does not affect the retina in the least. The microscope, too, with its revelations of the world of the infinitely small, tells us how crude, after all, is this most delicate of the senses. Indeed, we may liken it to a piano where only a single octave, toward the middle, sounds. From the ultra violet to the lowest reaches of the spectrum is a range of some nine octaves of light vibrations, of which, save for our new mechanical senses, we should never have been conscious of but one.

The ear hears little of what is going on around us. By means of a microphone the tread of a fly sounds like the tramp of cavalry. Our heat sense is very vague. We need a variation of at least one-fifth of a degree on a thermometer to realize any difference in temperature. Professor Langley's little bolometer will note the difference of a millionth of a degree. It is two hundred thousand times as sensitive as our skin.—Carl Sayder in Harper's Magazine.

Falling From a Great Height.

It will be remembered that Mr. Whymper, who had a severe succession of falls once in the Alps, without losing his consciousness, declares emphatically that as he bounded from one rock to another he felt absolutely no pain. The same thing happens on the battlefield. The entrance of the bullet into the body is not felt, and it is not till he feels the blood flowing or a limb paralyzed that the soldier knows he is wounded.

Persons who have had several limbs broken by a fall do not know which limb is broken till they try to rise. At the moment of a fall the whole intellectual activity is increased to an extraordinary degree. There is not a trace of anxiety. One considers quickly what will happen. This is by no means the consequence of "presence of mind." It is rather the product of absolute necessity. A solemn composure takes possession of the victim. Death by fall is a beautiful one. Great thoughts fill the victim's soul. They fall painlessly into a great blue sky.

Drugstore Humor.

A Philadelphia druggist has made the following collection of amusing missives that have been sent to him from time to time:

"I have a cute pain in my baby's stummick. Please give bearer something to cure it."

"My little girl has eat up a lot of buttons. Please send a nemetic by the enclosed boy."

"Dear doctor a dog bit my child on the leg please send some cork plaster and cutter eyes."

"Pleas send by bearer one postal card. Also kindly give bearer, my son, some licorice root."

Deer doctor wot is good for tirefoy fever send some quick I get it."

"Let my Johny have a glas of sody watter. I wud come myself but I am washing. P. S. the 5 cents is for the sody watter."

"If you can fill the enclosed prescription for 25 cents do so If not return by bearer."

Ants That Strike.

Certain kinds of black ants have little yellow ants which do most of their work for them. Once in awhile these little yellow fellows will go on strike, and the "blacks" try to force them back to work by cutting off their food supply. If that does not succeed, they will attack the strikers in force or make a raid and get another gang of "yellows" into the colony. But the newcomers, as a rule, join the strikers. The strike ends by the "yellows" escaping and founding a colony for themselves, or they give in and settle down to work again.

Safeguarding Himself.

"Are you a detective?" asked Mr. Meekton.

"I am," answered the man with the turndown collar and the white necktie.

"Well, I want to employ you. I want you to get out your false whiskers and your dark lantern and dog my footsteps night and day. Henrietta's gone out of town to visit some relatives, and I don't want her to be obliged to take my word for anything."—Washington Star.

An Improved Neighborhood.

Mrs. Uppish—Just think! It's only six months ago since we moved away from next door to you. We're in a much better neighborhood now.

Mrs. Sharpe—So are we.

Mrs. Uppish—Why, where did you move?

Mrs. Sharpe—Oh, we haven't moved at all.—Philadelphia Press.

Had Her Revenge.

"He told his wife she ought to take cooking lessons."

"Did she?"

"Well, yes. She sent for her mother to come and give her a three months course."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

An Unkind Retort.

"You made a fool of me!" exclaimed the angry husband.

"Call yourself a fool if you wish, my dear," calmly rejoined his wife, "but remember you have always claimed to be a self made man."

Our days are comparatively few, and we live through each day only once. Therefore it behooves us to make each day worth while.—Ladies' Home Journal.

IT LACKED NOVELTY

A COLLECTION OF HEIRLOOMS THAT WEARIED AN OBSERVER.

The System of Renting Out Family Glory and Supplying Ancestral Trappings at So Much Per Hour Has Its Drawbacks.

Two guests were being shown through a Philadelphia mansion in which a nouveau riche broker was entertaining a party of fashionable friends. The splendid array of family heirlooms, all bespeaking a lineage of earliest colonial origin, deeply impressed one of the party. He was a stranger but lately arrived from Baltimore. Oddly enough, his companion, a Philadelphian, seemed flippantly indifferent to these treasured relics of a family's honored history.

"Remarkable collection of heirlooms our host has," remarked the stranger as he stopped before a battle scarred sword of Revolutionary days.

"Yes," drawled the Philadelphian cynically, "very interesting. But unfortunately it lacks the charm of novelty for me. Already this season I've seen the same batch of relics in three other Philadelphia houses."

"How could that be?"

"Oh, simple enough. It only means that all four families, our host and the three others I refer to, hired their ancestral trappings from the same man."

"Hired them?"

"Yes, hired them. We have in this city an enterprising collector of colonial junk who makes a business of renting out family glory to all who were unfortunate enough to be born without it."

"Whew!" was the only comment the astonished Baltimorean could utter.

And doubtless many Philadelphians would be moved to say "Whew!" if they could learn how many members of the Quaker City social elect are constrained to seek the assistance of the heirloom dealer when they wish to give a brilliant function.

It is a deception that is forced upon them, for unless you have distinguished appearing forbears you stand little chance of penetrating the sacred precincts of the local fashionable set.

Ancestry, not cash, is the open sesame, and even if a man can claim some sort of a family tree his pretensions are questioned unless he can show some of the furniture or portraits that his American forefather brought with him on the Mayflower or the Welcome.

Of course if the two vessels named had been as large as the Great Eastern and had been loaded with nothing but heirlooms they couldn't have carried half the stock needed to launch the descendants of Pilgrim fathers into society. Hence the need of an heirloom dealer.

He has his warerooms in Pine street, in a part of the city which was once the center of fashion, but is now deserted by that element in consequence of the westward movement of the city's elect.

Ostensibly he is a curio dealer, but his revenue is mainly derived from furnishing and hanging the walls of fashionable dwellings with century old portraits.

This clever manipulator of men's vanities has ancient, straight backed furniture and copper kettles and snuffers for candles and bullseye watches and similar relics of ancient grandeur, all at your disposal for a night, when you, poor fellow, with money, but no ancestors, want your friends to know what an old family yours is! He also has rare furnishings for libraries and drawing rooms which you may rent if you have the price.

It matters not from what part of the country the applicant hails or what particular descent he wishes to claim, his needs are promptly filled.

For those who wish to pose as lineal descendants of the stanch old colonial patriots who fought the stamp tax and defied the power of King George at Bunker Hill and drew up the Declaration there is especially attractive stock.

For the haughty cavalier who "came over" with Lord Delaware there are costumes and furniture and portraits of more elaborate style, as befits the past of emigrants who in England basked in the favor of the king and were participants in brilliant court ceremonials.

The Quaker City allegiance to the honored memory of William Penn is a sentiment that the curio dealer has been careful to cherish.

On his walls he has portraits of studious looking Quakers. On his shelves are modest Quaker clocks that did service in the days when the founder was exchanging thirty blankets for Philadelphia.

There are Quaker walking sticks, tinder boxes, documents on all subjects, household utensils a legion.

It is true that this system of supplying ancestors has its disadvantages. Contretemps such as the one revealed at the beginning of this article are bound to occur. The hawklike eye of a connoisseur, trained to recognize instantly the value, authenticity and history of antiques, often pierces the deception and remembers seeing the "treasured family heirlooms" somewhere else. But in the main people are gullible, and the wealthy but plebeian aspirant for social honors vaunts the blueness of his blood and points with pride to his hired heirlooms without much danger of discovery.

And meanwhile the crafty Pine street dealer smiles, waxes rich and echoes a celebrated remark of Puck's regarding the average intelligence of mortals.—Philadelphia North American.

The Hen's Plaint.

"What's the matter?" asked the rooster. "More absentmindedness?"

"Yes," replied the hen. "I can never find things where I lay them."—Philadelphia Record.

ST. PETER'S IN ROME.

It Takes Many Visits to Realize Its Vastness and Splendor.

It is curious to watch the faces of people as they enter the great doors of St. Peter's at Rome and push back the heavy leathern curtains that keep out the noise and the air and find themselves in the presence of the most impressive spectacle on earth, as Byron said:

Majesty,
Power, glory, strength and beauty—all are aisled
In this eternal ark of worship.

It is easy to detect those who have never been there before and those who have become accustomed to its magnitude and gorgeousness. It requires several visits to adjust the vision and the mind to its colossal proportions and brilliant decorations and enable them to realize the vastness and the beauty of the scene. The more frequently you visit St. Peter's cathedral the greater and the more beautiful it becomes, and after a time you are enabled to drink in with complete satisfaction the fullness of its area, its altitude and its magnificence.

The cost of the building up to date has been more than $55,000,000, and the annual expense of maintaining it is about $35,000. An architect and a gang of workmen are always employed.—Rome Letter in Chicago Record Herald.

Spiders and Alcohol.

A student of natural history had been in the habit of immersing for preservation his different specimens of spiders and ants in bottles of alcohol. He saw that they struggled for a few minutes, but he thought that sensation was soon extinguished and that they were soon free from suffering.

On one occasion he wished to preserve a large female spider and twenty-four of her young ones that he had captured. He put the mother into a bottle of alcohol and saw that after a few moments she folded up her legs upon her body and was at rest. He then put into the bottle the young ones, who, of course, manifested acute pain.

What was his surprise to see the mother arouse herself from her lethargy, dart around and gather her young ones to her bosom, fold her legs over them, again relapse into insensibility until at last death came to her relief and the limbs, no longer controlled by this maternal instinct, released their grasp and became dead! He has never since repeated the experiment, but has applied chloroform before immersion.

The Parsees.

The Parsees are sun worshipers, and it is an interesting sight to see throngs of them on the shore of the bay as the sun rises, apparently from the sea, performing the simple rites of their religion, the fluttering robes showing their fine figures to the best advantage as the day begins. Their religious practices are simple in the extreme, consisting mainly in strict dietary rules and personal cleanliness.

The rigid observance of sanitary laws produces the natural result of perfect health among the adults large families of active, healthy children and immense numbers of old men, gray bearded, white haired, but erect and princely in their gait and attitude despite the naturally enervating character of the tropical climate.

Hard to Classify.

A local wit was one day discussing the mental incapacity of editors with the late H. C. Bunner.

"Now," said he, "what do you think of this: I used to write serious and comic matter for a certain daily, which paid me $20 a column for the humorous stuff and $10 for the serious. One day the editor asked me to mark my comic things 'C' and my serious stories 'S' with a blue pencil, that he might tell them apart. Wasn't that pretty rough on him?"

"No," replied Bunner, with a smile and a twinkle in his eye, "but it was pretty rough on you."—New York Times.

Recognized.

"You had a piece in the paper this mornin'," said the excited woman, "about my husband keepin' a savage dog. It ain't so."

"Madam," replied the editor, "we didn't mention anybody by name in that item. We said 'a certain man in the west part of town.'"

"That fits him to a T. You might just as well have mentioned his name. Everybody knows he's the certainest man in that part of town, and he's the most contrary."—Chicago Tribune.

The Indigestible Banana.

"Next to pork," says a physician, "bananas are the most indigestible thing a person can eat, and if you will notice you will see them touched very sparingly by people with weak stomachs. If you can digest them, however, and don't mind the offensive odor, they are very nourishing, and one can make a meal on them that is in every way equal to a substantial lunch of bread and meat."

The Only Chances They Have.

"All Joshua wants," said Farmer Corntossel's wife, "is a chance to show what he can do."

"Yes," said the farmer; "I s'pose so. Josh is one of those people who never seem to get a chance to do anything except something they can't do."—Washington Star.

Afraid.

"I would marry that girl but for one thing."

"What's that—afraid to pop the question?"

"No; afraid to question pop."—New York Herald.

As people grow older the worries that formerly affected them only at night begin to stay by them all day.—Atchison Globe.

EFFECTS OF VIBRATION.

Wounds Have Been Healed by Sound Waves of a Violin.

A man was conveyed to a hospital in Paris suffering from an accident which resulted in a serious wound. This wound refused to heal, and all the various treatments applied to it failed to effect the desired end. The man was attacked from time to time by violent paroxysms, and death appeared certain. At length the surgeon enlisted the services of a good violin player and treated the sufferer to a musical remedy. The patient's paroxysms ceased, and from that time the wound began to heal. The violin playing was continued at intervals till recovery was assured.

In another case the wound continued to suppurate despite all that could be done. The patient was calm and resigned, but nothing could be done for the wound. The violin was called into requisition in this instance also, and the instrument was played close to the injured part, which was bared for the purpose. The surgeon soon observed a change. The wound assumed a healthier appearance, and the process of healing began and progressed rapidly.

It is an undoubted fact that certain vibrations can effect cures, but the vibrations must be strictly in accordance with the malady or nature of the wound. Some enthusiasts go so far as to assert that the character of individuals can be changed by the constant application of the proper vibration.—Pearson's Weekly.

How the Cobra Gives Warning.

The most dangerous reptiles of India and Africa are the cobras. No snakes, not even rattlesnakes, are more dreaded, and with reason. As the rattlesnake warns the ear by its significant "rattle," so the cobras warn the eye by the mode in which they expand the upper part of the body when irritated. This expansion is produced by a sudden movement of the ribs of that region of the body. Usually they incline backward, but the animal when irritated makes them stand out at right angles to the body and so, of course, forces outward the skin which covers them. Thus the neck, or part just behind the head, becomes greatly expanded and flattened, as it also does, though in a less degree, in the Australian blacksnake.

This expansion is called a hood, and so the animals are called hooded snakes. In some of them there is on the back of the hood a dark mark, something like a pair of spectacles, and they have therefore been called spectacle snakes.

Dirty Patagonia.

"Patagonians are not giants, as some have supposed and as the geographies teach," said a man who has traveled. "They are large in comparison with the other South American natives; that is all. Everything is relative, you know. But they are very fat. That is why they can stand the cold so well. I have seen Patagonian men and boys running around unclad while I was wrapped in warm garments, with the snow falling upon them in quantities and the wind blowing bitterly. They are kept warm by their fat—and dirt. Patagonia is one of the dirtiest places imaginable. Don't go there if you hate dirt. That is my advice to all who contemplate a journey to the jumping off place of South America."

The First False Hair.

In very early days, as now, the hair was sometimes thin, and it had to be eked out in various ways to make believe that nature had been spendthrift to all alike. About the first description extant of woman's hair speaks of plaited locks," known as "Gretchen braids" to us. To make these braids seem longer silk the color of the hair was braided in. Then they took to putting the braids in cases of silk, elongating them with all sorts of stuff till they looked like umbrellas in covers. The Chinese pigtail is a modification of this style.

The Value of the Ruby.

The ruby is valued highest when it contains the least azure. The largest ruby that history speaks of belonged to Elizabeth of Austria, the wife of Charles IX. It was almost as big as a hen's egg. The virtues attributed to rubies are to banish sadness, to repress luxury and to drive away annoying thoughts. At the same time it symbolizes cruelty, anger and carnage, as well as boldness and bravery. A change in its color announces a calamity, but when the trouble is over it regains its primitive luster.

What Did She Mean?

"That foolish Clarence has proposed every week for the last six months, but the way I answered him the last time will stop him, I think," said Flora in a confidential chat.

"Yes, he told me he would have to quit," said Mazie. "He thought he observed a perceptible weakening."—Indianapolis News.

Beginning at Home.

Jasper—I understood that you had turned over a new leaf and were even going to love your enemies, but it seems to me that you love no one but yourself.

Mrs. Jasper—Well, I'm my own worst enemy.—Life.

Mutual Attraction.

Dorothy—What became of that bashful man and bashful girl you were telling me about?

David—Oh, I introduced them, and in three weeks they were engaged.—Detroit Free Press.

It is just as well to make the best of everything when you can't help it, but you can try to give a little assistance at first.

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now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to $5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patters. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

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BOTTLERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers, and the public in general, as every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

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Horse Shoeing in all its branches. Particular attention given to interfering and over-reaching horses.

Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work of all kinds promptly attended to.

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THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,

MARCH 17.

SUN RISES	5 51	MOON SETS	1 23 A. M.
SUN SETS	5 52	HIGH WATER	05 01 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY	11 38	FULL SEA	05 30 P. M.

Full Moon, March 23d, 10h 21m, evening, E.
Last Quarter, April 1st, 1h. 24m., morning, E.
New Moon, April 8th, 8h. 50m., morning, E.
First Quarter, April 15th, 0h. 26m., morning, W.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, March 16.—Forecast for New England: Rain Monday; colder Tuesday and generally fair; brisk to high south winds, shifting to southwest and west.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

MONDAY, MARCH 17, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.

April showers.

St. Patrick's day.

Two weeks more of Lent.

Eggs are now selling at low figures.

Yesterday was the fifth Sunday in Lent.

Spring medicines are beginning their annual invasion.

Today is the feast of St. Patrick, the patron saint of Ireland.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

A special meeting of the new city government may be called for this week.

Indications point to a record-breaking season for the New Hampshire summer resorts.

Local marksmen have begun to turn their thoughts to where they shall pass Fast day.

Seat for Lovers' Lane will go on sale at Music hall box office on Wednesday morning.

The members of Constitution circle, Companions of the Forest, are to hold an Easter sale at Peirce hall.

The adjourned meeting of the Middle street parish will be held this Monday evening in the chapel.

Lawyer George F. Parker has leased offices on the old Globe Grocery building and will occupy them April 1.

The prizes for the Young Men's Whist club are displayed in the window of the Portsmouth Furniture company.

Music lessons on Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. R. L. Reinewald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court street.

A meeting of Davenport council, No. 5, Royal and Select Masters, will be held next Wednesday evening in Masonic hall.

The Addie F. Burkitt Sewing circle meets with Mrs. George Knight, Vaughan street, on Wednesday afternoon and evening.

At the meeting of Damon lodge, No. 9, Knights of Pythias, on Tuesday evening, the first rank will be conferred on one candidate.

Albert Bachelder, the well known hotel man of Little Boar's Head, is reported as being critically ill with pneumonia at Chattanooga, Tenn.

The children of the parochial school have arranged a very interesting program for their annual concert in Music hall this Monday evening.

Next Sunday will be palm Sunday. Palms will be blessed at the first and last masses at the church and will be distributed at all of the masses.

A wheelman's tool bag isn't complete without a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Heals cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Monarch over pain.

Messrs. E. Scott Owen and H. P. Montgomery of this city have been chosen on the committee of fifteen who shall manage the state Y. M. C. A. work for the ensuing three years.

Itching of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Construction work on the Portsmouth and Exeter street railway will begin immediately. In Exeter there are 500 tons of rails, at Greenland there are 600 tons, and 300 tons will quickly follow.

The work on the Fisk Brick company's new plant at Dover Point is being rapidly pushed along, and it is expected by the management that things will be in shape for operation by the first of the summer.

The annual concert of the Glee, Mandolin and Guitar clubs of Dartmouth College will take place in Hanover on Tuesday, March 25, instead of March 22 as formerly announced. The clubs are to appear in Somersworth April 23, at Portsmouth April 24, and are to give a joint concert with the Parian club of Harvard in Boston, April 25.

Twentieth Century Medicine.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic are as far ahead of ancient pill poisons and liquid physic as the electric light of the tallow candle. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

NEW HAMPSHIRE RAILWAYS.

Work on New Lines Will Begin as Soon as Ground is Ready.

There was secured this week at Exeter 500 tons of rails for the new Ports mouth & Exeter line. At Greenland, 600 tons have been received, and 300 tons more are to quickly follow. Construction work will begin as soon as the ground is in readiness. The town of Stratham, through which the road passes, has appropriated a sum of money, which, with an equal amount to be furnished by the railway company, will be expended in reducing the grades encountered along the route. General Manager Franklin Woodman is putting the finishing touches to the Haverhill, Plaistow & Newton line, and when these are completed a large force of workmen will be brought to Stratham for the work on the new line.

OBITUARY.

Capt. Albert White.

Capt. Albert White of New Castle died on Saturday night, aged seventy-eight years and four months. He was one of the oldest residents of the island and a well-known mariner, having been in the coasting trade for many years. Capt. White had been ill several weeks. He is survived by an invalid widow and one daughter, Mrs. Edwin Rand, with whom he made his home. The funeral will be at the house and relatives and friends are invited.

Elizabeth Rand.

Elizabeth Rand, a lady held in high esteem, died at her home in Rye on Saturday, aged eighty-one years and six months. The funeral services will be held at the Congregational church in Rye on Tuesday at 1:30 p. m.

A funeral notice occurred the death of Miss Mary E. Viles, at the home of Rev. Charles Tucker of Bridge street aged twenty four years, three months and five days.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

There are a good many fabulous legends about St. Patrick, and a good deal of uncertainty with regard to legends about him which are not fabulous. One of the matters, however, upon which all seem to agree, is that he died on the seventeenth of March, and that day has long been sacred to his memory. Even his birthplace is not definitely known. In his "Confession" he says that he was born in "the village of Bonavem of Tabernia." This would be satisfactory if it could be ascertained whether Bonavem was Kirkpatrick, near Glasgow, in Scotland, or Boulogne, in the north of France. According to another tradition he was born in Nonthur, "situated at the Clyde end of the wall of Antoninus, where Dunbarton now is." Succath or Succat ("brave in battle") was his baptismal name, enough, in itself, to make him dear to the hearts of the people of the country which claims him as its patron saint. In that country he will be especially remembered today, and those in this country who will do him honor are not few. Watch for the green ribbon.

BICYCLE THIEF CAPTURED.

Herbert Linford, who stole a bicycle from A. F. Lee of North Cambridge, Mass., on Saturday, was apprehended in this city with the greatest ease. Linford came to Portsmouth on the Saturday evening Pullman and took lodging at the Commercial house. Sunday morning, he was about to board the train for Portland when he walked right into Mr. Lee, who had just come down from Boston on the same train to see if he could get any trace of Linford in this vicinity. Mr. Lee promptly turned the young man over to Officer Burns, who was on duty at the railroad station and who brought him to police headquarters. There Linford confessed his guilt. He said that the bicycle was at his home. Mr. Lee took him back to Cambridge on the 2.20 p. m. train.

POLICE COURT.

The off continued assault case of Dr. Mullen vs. Nicholas McKenney, came up again in police court this morning and Dr. Mullen appeared before Judge Adams and asked that the complaint against McKenney be nol prossed. The court discharged the respondent upon promise of his lawyer that the costs in the case should be paid by him.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, March 16.—Tug H. A. Mathes, Saco; U. S. lighthouse steamer Geranium, cruising; schooner Ella F. Caldwell, Thomaston, New York, lime; tug Peter B. Bradley, Boston; schooner Annie L. Wilder, Rockport, Boston, lime; schooner Metropolis, Portland, Boston, laths; schooner Ella Pressey, Thomaston, New York, lime.

ORGANIZED IN KITTERY.

The Winkley Engineering company was organized at the office of the Lawyer's Incorporation and Transfer Co. on Saturday, to carry on the business of general machinists, designing boat building, etc. Capital $25,000, Par value $25. President, Albert E. Neal ton, treasurer, Herbert N. Fowler; clerk, Charles C. Smith.

PARISH RECEPTION.

The North church will hold its last parish reception of the season at the chapel on Middle street Tuesday evening, the 18th. All members of the church and congregation are cordially invited.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Agnes Brown, Wibird street, is seriously ill.

Charles L. Simpson is ill at his home on State street.

Edward P. Horn of Somersworth was a visitor in town today.

Charles Webb of Newburyport, Mass., passed Sunday in this city.

Winfield S. Lord of Salmon Falls passed Sunday with his family in this city.

Former Alderman Daniel J. Ayers is slowly recovering from a severe illness.

Attorney Ernest L. Guptill has been quite ill with the grippe for several days.

Mayor Pender was the guest of Mayor Poor of Haverhill, Mass., on Saturday.

James Graves of Haverhill passed Sunday in this city as the guest of friends.

Ernest Oldfield of Boston, formerly of this city, has been in town for a few days.

Mrs. Arlon Ballou of Dennett street left on Saturday to visit relatives at West Upton, Me.

Mrs. George Colson of Dennett street is the guest of friends at Manchester-by-the-Sea for a few days.

Misses Ethel Durgin and Sadie Abbott, who have been the guests of friends in this city, returned to their homes in Dover on Sunday.

Miss Alberta Blaisdell of Beech Ridge, York, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Mooney, Jr., Prospect street, returned home on Saturday.

Capt. William Henry Jacques of Little Boar's Head will lecture before the University club of Concord and invited guests this Monday evening upon "Modern Naval Warfare, as Exemplified in the China-Japan War of 1894-5."

CITY SIDELIGHTS.

One might have thought that Music hall was the Hollis street theatre in Boston on Saturday afternoon, from the crowd of women, many of them dressed in the height of fashion, that came swarming forth at the close of the matinee performance of Thelma. It was one of the largest matinee gatherings ever accommodated by the local playhouse, and Congress street momentarily resembled Tremont Row on a sunshiny afternoon.

Frank L. Jones who is under treatment in the hospital of the Soldiers' home at Tilton for liver trouble, writes to a friend in this city that he expects to be back here before long. His letter contains the information that "Bob" Danielson, who has been enjoying a leave of furlough with a back pension of five hundred dollars, has returned to the home.

The grand scramble for various municipal berths it at its height. For about every place a half-dozen or more aspirants have bobbed up and they have taken off their coats and vests and plunged into the contest with a vim.

Employes of the street department who have been digging on Court street say that they have come across very little frost in the ground, something uncommon for this time of year.

By a recent addition to the switchboard at the telephone exchange accommodations have been made for nine operators. Not so many as that are on duty there at one time now, but if the extension of the service continues as it has during the past year, this extra space for the hello-girls may come in handy at a no distant date.

The colonial party to be given at Philbrick hall on Friday evening, April 2, under the auspices of Damon lodge, No. 9, Knights of Pythias, promises to be one of the dancing events of the season. Already a large number of tickets have been sold and the ladies are busily engaged in preparing costumes that were worn by their grandmothers. For those who are not fortunate enough to possess heirlooms of this kind, the committee has engaged C. W. Weare of Salem, Mass., to bring a fine line of colonial costumes for the occasion.

VARNEY HAS NOT SIGNED WITH MONTREAL.

Hanover, N. H., March 16.—Lawrence D. Varney, the Dartmouth pitcher, who was disqualified from playing this season on the college team for professionalism, has not signed with the Montreal team in the Eastern league, as was given out from Dover last week, but will remain in college during the remainder of the year to graduate with the class of 1902. His only baseball work will be in coaching the college team.

Every family should have its household medicine chest, and the first bottle in it should be Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's remedy for coughs and colds.

TEA TABLE TALK.

The Grafton club should be congratulated for its successful efforts in raising the musical and literary taste of the city. The music department, in particular, has just closed the most satisfactory year of its existence and the literary department is quite on a level with it. The ladies composing this praiseworthy organization have given the communities many opportunities within the past twelvemonth of enjoying concerts and lectures of unusual merit.

Not only is Mary Louise Bennett a contralto soloist of most promising talent, but she also bids fair to shine as a composer of more than ordinary merit. A song of hers, "The Sea Hath Its Pearls," she sang in response to a recall at the concert in Peirce hall last Thursday evening. It is sweet in melody and notable in its wording. Already those of Miss Bennett's friends who listened to it on that occasion are predicting brilliant accomplishments for her in this field which she has entered.

Concerning the great blizzard which howled through New England fourteen years ago last Wednesday, I am reminded by an "old resident" that the snowfall was twenty-six inches and that traffic of almost every kind was tied up for several days. The telegraphic service was entirely askew. Many people were frozen to death, the gale having a penetration seldom experienced even in March.

March, by the way, can be serene and kindly as a man when it takes the mood. The sunset coloring of Saturday with the resplendent early evening shade of the western sky and then the smiling young moon, all seemed to belong more to April than to the month which is usually expected to hurl snowstorms down upon us.

Scarcely a day passes that I don't hear some visitor to the city remark upon the handsome style of the cars now running on the Rye line. They are referred to by people whose travels take them all over the country as about as good as any now in use in any state.

"Marty" Shaughgh, who is on from Arizona for a visit among his old friends, says that any young chap with good health and a willingness to work can get something to do out in the country where he has come from. Here is hope for the youth who thinks Portsmouth doesn't offer him sufficient chance to rise in the world. All he has to do is to get together seventy dollars (that's the cash fare to Arizona) and get on a west-bound train some day.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Captain F. F. Wilder passed Sunday at his home in Massachusetts.

Captain W. F. Parker, U. S. M. C., is the guest of friends in Portsmouth.

Several laborers have been called on and are working on the new sewers.

Plans for the new office building near the electric light plant have been completed.

The new steam launch loaded on the cars will be sent to the U. S. S. Arkansas at Newport News.

The new ferry for the Newport training station will probably be put into the water this week.

The full naval orchestra will assist at the services at the Catholic church on Easter Sunday, both morning and evening.

Apprentices will be appointed in the pattern shop, cooper shop, machine shop and foundry of the steam engineering.

Six new buildings are to be erected in different parts of the yard and it is thought that the work on them will be commenced this year.

It was reported this morning that the orders of Lieut. Wescott, U. S. M. C., had been revoked and that he would remain at this yard.

New rules were posted in all construction departments on Saturday relative to the cleanliness in such places, which will be inspected once a week or at intervals without notice.

Draughtsmen are working on the plans of a new boat shop, which will be built on the site of the building number sixy, now used as a storage shed for new boats and launches.

Two coppersmiths have been required in the steam engineering. One reported for duty on Saturday, coming from Port Royal, S. C., and the other will report today, Monday, from Lynn, Mass.

The pond water on Seavey's island will be used as much as possible about the yard when a supply can be obtained. Last week the pumps were started and the reservoir and standpipe filled for use.

Stock for the installment of the new fire alarm system arrived at the yard on Saturday and the work will soon be commenced. The goods are from the Gamewell firm and will be of the very best in use anywhere in the country.

The torpedo boat Dahlgren was launched on Saturday afternoon, about three o'clock, from her bed in the Franklin ship house, where she had been all winter. The work was done with neatness and good discernment on the part of the officials in charge. She was taken by one of the yard tugs and docked at the coal wharf and will soon go into commission.

DIED IN CANADA.

George A. Moran, recently of this city, died of consumption in Suffield, Province Quebec, Canada. He was 28 years, 3 months and 5 days of age.

IN MEMORIAM.

One of our number, a beloved comrade, a loyal friend, a past official of this club, has passed from our membership to that whose associates are numbered by countless millions, and whose membership endureth through a "World Without End."

We hasten to bear witness to the noble manhood of Henry H. Locke. Beloved by all who knew him and respected by every associate, his memory will be to us all a pillow of fire by night and a cloud by day of fruitful endeavor to emulate his noble and manly attributes.

And while we bow to the omnipotent decree that called from our midst, in the very spring of his early manhood, our friend and brother, the sorrow and sadness of our loss is solaced by the faith and trust, that from that other and fairer land of peace and glorious associations, he may be looking down from on high tonight upon a ripening harvest of purer thought and nobler deeds, whose seed his own hands cast upon the soil.

To his bereaved parents and other kindred we tender our sincere and deepest sympathy. While our loss fills the heart of every associate with sadness, theirs is, and will continue to be, a sorrow that can never be effaced. Their memory of his infant prattle, their pride in his boyhood days; and their hopes of his promising future destroyed, will follow him beyond the sepulcher. In this, their hour of sorrow and affliction, they will not forget that "He doeth all things well."

With deep solemnity and heartfelt sympathy to a bereaved and sorrowing family this tribute of respect is rendered.

S. P. A. PICKERING, secy.
For the Warner Club.

Portsmouth, N. H., March 17, 1902.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral services of Francis M. Osborn of Kittery were held at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ransom E. Smith, on Sunday afternoon at one o'clock. Rev. George C. Andrews, pastor of the Methodist church, officiated and a delegation from Riverside lodge, I. O. O. F., Kittery, was present and conducted their services. The floral offerings were many and very handsome, and showed the high esteem in which the deceased was held by a large circle of acquaintances. Interment was in the family lot in Orchard Grove cemetery.

The funeral services of Miss Mary Brown, who died Friday at Little Boar's Head, were held Sunday afternoon at her late home, the Rev. Mr. Evans, the North Hampton pastor, officiating. Interment was in the North Hampton cemetery.

The body of John Holbrook, who died a few days ago in Portland, was brought to this city Saturday evening and taken to the Riverside cemetery in New Castle for interment.

The funeral services of Mrs. Elizabeth Kennerson were held Sunday afternoon at her home in Eliot, and today the body was taken to Massachusetts for interment.

The funeral of Ann S. Critcherson was held at the home in Greenland on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. A. E. Draper of the Methodist church officiating. Interment took place in the Greenland cemetery. Undertaker H. W. Nickerson of this city had charge of the funeral.

The funeral of Mary J. Odell occurred Sunday at her late home in Greenland. The services were largely attended by relatives and friends. Rev. Dr. Roble officiated. Interment took place in the Greenland cemetery. Undertaker H. W. Nickerson had the funeral in charge.

The Girls' guild of the Middle street parish will hold a sale next Thursday afternoon and evening in the chapel.

Salt Rheum

It may become chronic.

It may cover the body with large, inflamed, burning, itching, scaling patches and cause intense suffering.

It has been known to do so.

Do not delay treatment.

Thoroughly cleanse the system of the humors on which this ailment depends and prevent their return.

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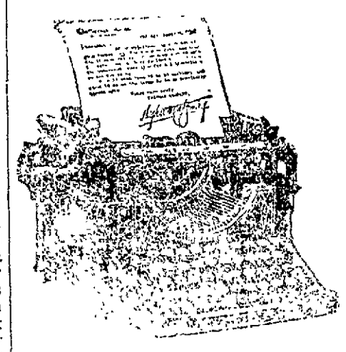

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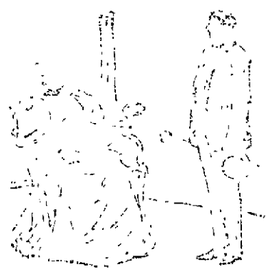

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